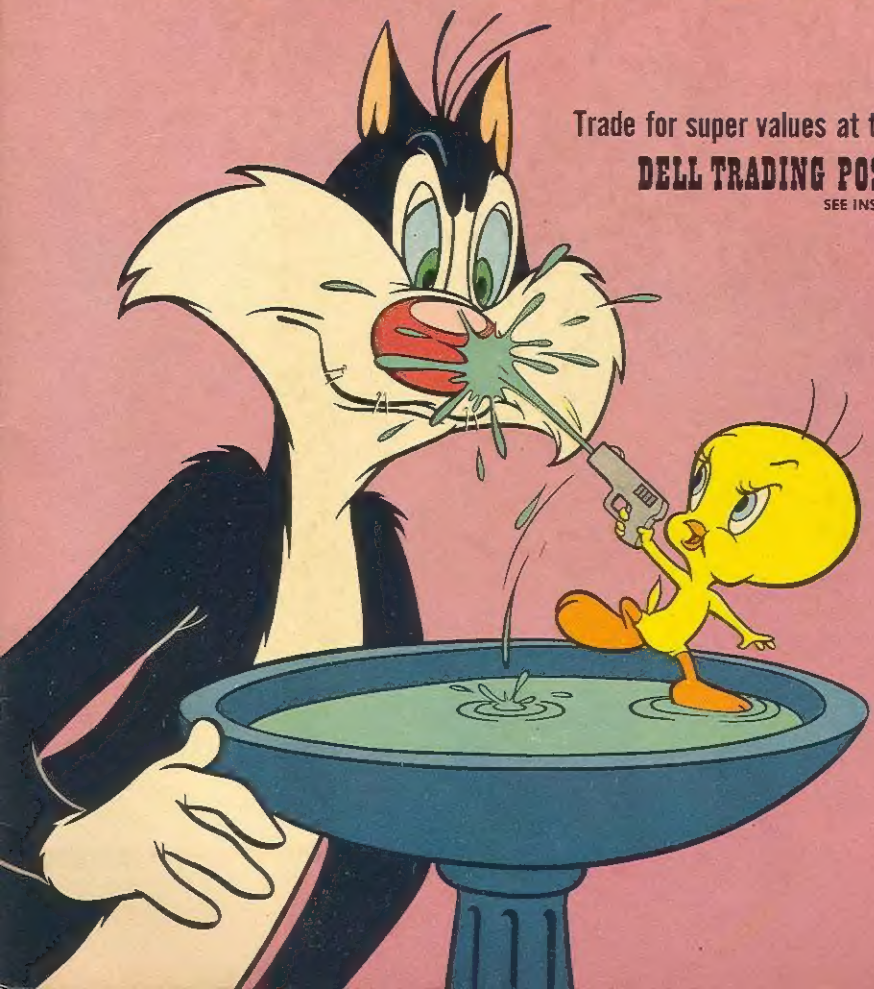
DELL®
15¢
NOVEMBER

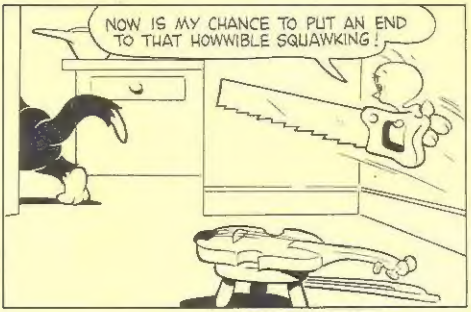
2ND BIG CONTEST—ENTER NOW!

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

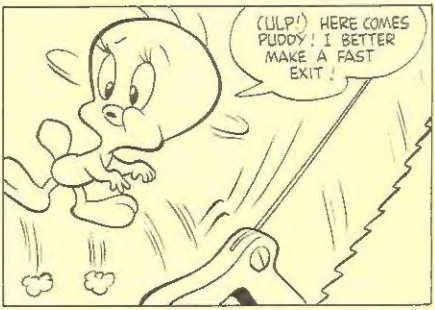


Trade for super values at the
DELL TRADING POST
SEE INSIDE

TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
TOOTHY TUNE
EVEN US GENIUSES NEED FOOD IN ORDER TO CARRY ON WITH OUR MUSICAL CAREERS! I THINK I'LL STOP FOR A FISH BREAK!
OH, MY POOR LITTLE ACHING EAR-DWUMS!


NOW IS MY CHANCE TO PUT AN END TO THAT HOWWIBLE SQUAWKING!

THIS MAY SEEM WATHER CWUEL, BUT I'M PERFORMING A SERVICE TO HUMANITY!


(ULP!) HERE COMES PUDDY! I BETTER MAKE A FAST EXIT!

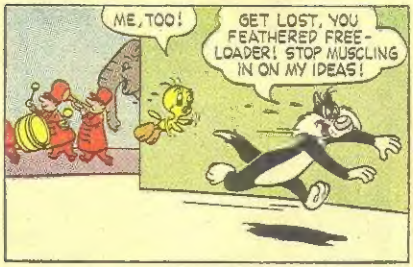
I'M GETTING SORTA TIRED OF PLAYING THAT OL' VIOLIN! THINK I'LL TAKE UP ANOTHER INSTRUMENT!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!

A MUSICAL SAW! THE VERY THING FOR MY NEXT MUSICAL TREAT! OH, HAPPY DAY!

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

BIG TOP FLOP



POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N.Y.
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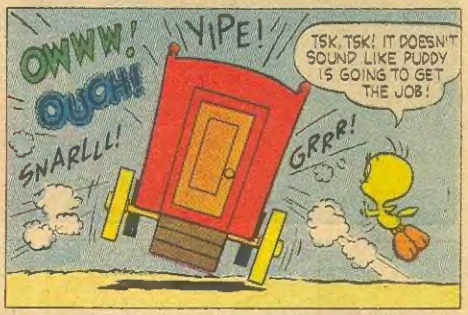
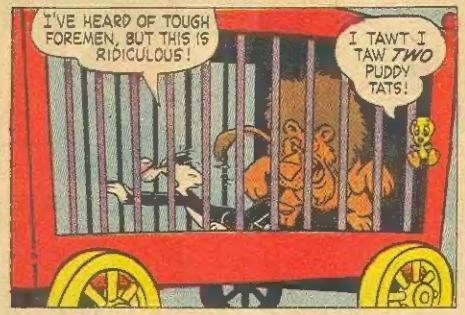
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

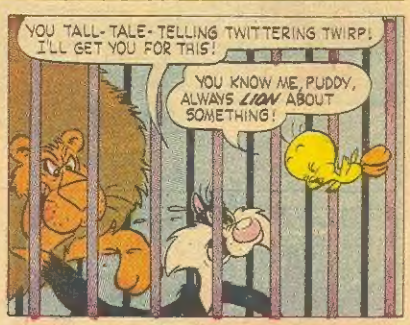
GRRRR! THAT PUDDY IS ALWAYS TWYING TO GET WID OF ME! I'LL FIX HIM, BUT GOOD!

HEY! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO SCRAM!
TOO LATE, PUDDY! I JUST GOT A JOB!

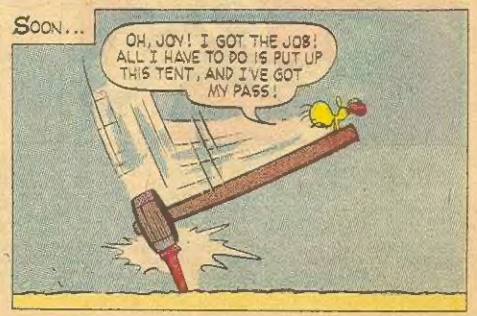
THERE'S STILL ONE LEFT! THE FOREMAN IS INSIDE!
THANKS FOR THE TIP, DRIP!


OWWW!
YIPE!
OUCH!
SNARLL!
GRRR!
TSK, TSK! IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE PUDDY IS GOING TO GET THE JOB!


I'VE HEARD OF TOUGH FOREMEN, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
I TAWT I TAW TWO PUDDY TATS!


YOU TALL-TALE-TELLING TWITTERING TWIRP! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!
YOU KNOW ME, PUDDY, ALWAYS LION ABOUT SOMETHING!

BYE-BYE! I'M ON MY WAY TO SEE A MAN ABOUT A PASS!


SOON...
OH, JOY! I GOT THE JOB! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PUT UP THIS TENT, AND I'VE GOT MY PASS!

COLOR

THIS PICTURE AND YOU CAN

WIN

THE CASH ($1,000.00) AND THE CAR, TOO!

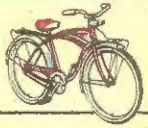
It's easy to win in this new DELL COMICS Contest. All ages can enter. Just color in the picture at the right. The car is a Thunderbird, Jr. (Retails at $540.00). It's an exact copy of the famous Ford Thunderbird. 5' 10" long, the T-Bird Jr. is battery run and goes up to 10 miles per hour. Has a real horn, lights and a trunk, too. And there's $1,000.00 in coins and bills in the car. Enough money to treat Mom and Dad, Brother, Sister, and yourself.

The boys and girls coloring this picture in the most original, most beautiful way win a prize. Color, color, color now. Enter as many times as you wish.

YOU'VE GOT 1111 CHANCES TO WIN —

10 SECOND PRIZES

A Schwinn boy's or girl's bike worth $76.00



100 THIRD PRIZES

Your own transistor radio made by Sylvania

1000 RUNNER-UP PRIZES

500 girls will win a Vogue "Baby Dear" Doll—an 18" bundle of love

500 boys will win a "Sports Treasure Chest" by AMF-VOIT—finest in sports equipment

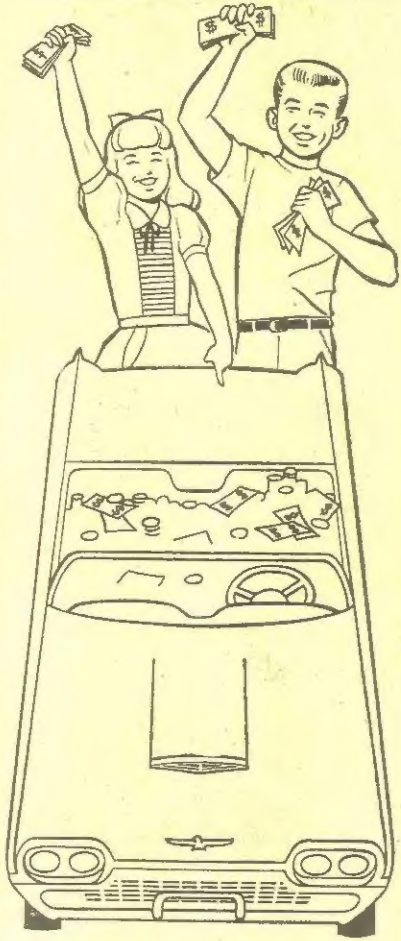
Here are the rules for the New Dell Comics Contest:

Color in the picture with crayons, water colors, color pencil or oil paints. Include the top strips of two new DELL COMIC covers, now on sale, with your entry. Be sure each cover strip includes the comic's name and the new Dell Seal. Enter often. But include two new cover strips with each entry. Entries must be postmarked before midnight, Sept. 30 ,1961, to be eligible. Winners will be notified by mail. Entries will be judged by Advertising Distributors of America on the basis of originality, neatness, and beauty. All entries become the property of Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Anyone in the U.S.A. or Canada may enter—except employees of Dell, its affiliates or their families. Contest is subject to Federal, State and Local regulations.

DELL 15¢

EXTRA SURPRISE! See Center Pages for DELL Trading Post

CUT OUT HERE



MAIL THIS OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK TO:
DELL COMICS CONTEST, P.O. BOX 71, NEW YORK 46, N. Y.
Please Print:

Name _____

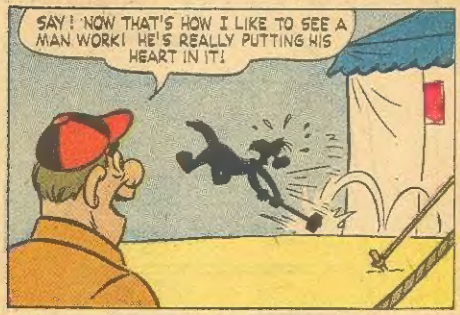
I'm a Boy ☐ I'm a girl ☐ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

BUT THIS IS PWETTY HEAVY WORK FOR A TINY TEENY BIRD!
LET A BIG BRUISED CAT HELP!

GRRR! LOCK ME UP WITH A LION, WILL YOU?
YIPE! THAT'S FOR DWIVING STAKES INTO THE GWOUND ...NOT ME!


SAY! NOW THAT'S HOW I LIKE TO SEE A MAN WORK! HE'S REALLY PUTTING HIS HEART IN IT!

GOOD JOB, FELLOW! I WISH ALL THE GUYS WOULD WORK AS...

EEEEYOWWWWW!
(ULP!) HE'S GONNA BE A MIGHTY FOOTSORE FOREMAN!

GRRR! ALL RIGHT, WISE GUYS! THIS ENDS YOUR CAREERS AS WORKMEN! I DON'T LIKE CLOWNING AROUND ON THE JOB!

IF YOU WANT TO BE A CLOWN, THEY'RE HAVING AUDITIONS IN THE MAIN TENT!
HE KICKS PWETTY WELL WITH THAT SORE FOOT!

DID YOU HEAR WHAT HE SAID? CLOWN AUDITIONS IN THE MAIN TENT! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A CLOWN!
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN ONE!

WHO NEEDS A PASS WHEN I COULD ACTUALLY BE IN THE CIRCUS? I MUST HURRY! THE SPOTLIGHT BECKONS!

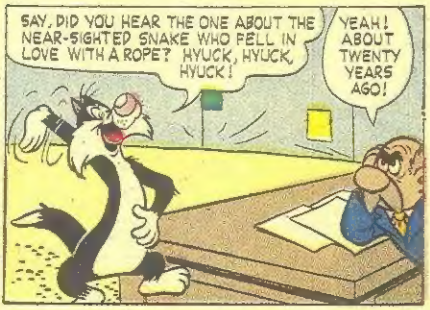
SAY, IF PUDDY GETS THAT JOB, HE'LL BE TWAVELING ALL THE TIME AND OFF MY BACK! I BETTER SEE IF I CAN HELP HIM GET IT!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! WHO'S NEXT TO TRY OUT FOR A CLOWN JOB?
ME!

WELL, I HAVE TO ADMIT YOUR MAKE-UP IS PRETTY GOOD! THAT'S THE STUPIDEST FACE I'VE SEEN IN YEARS!
ER...YES, SIR!

WELL! COME ON! GO INTO YOUR ACT! DO YOUR STUFF!
ER...YES, SIR! RIGHT AWAY, SIR!

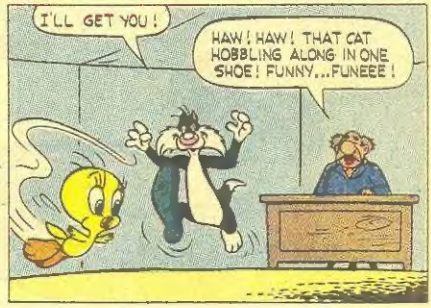
THIS ALWAYS USED TO KILL THEM AT THE CATNIP CLUB!
I'VE GOT ELEPHANTS WHO CAN DO THAT, AND THEY'RE EASIER TO SEE FROM THE BLEACHERS!


SAY, DID YOU HEAR THE ONE ABOUT THE NEAR-SIGHTED SNAKE WHO FELL IN LOVE WITH A ROPE? HYUCK, HYUCK, HYUCK!
YEAH! ABOUT TWENTY YEARS AGO!

TSK! THAT'S PWETTY POOR! PUDDY IS MUCH FUNNIER WHEN HE'S ALL SHOOK UP AND CHASING ME! I'LL START SOME ACTION!

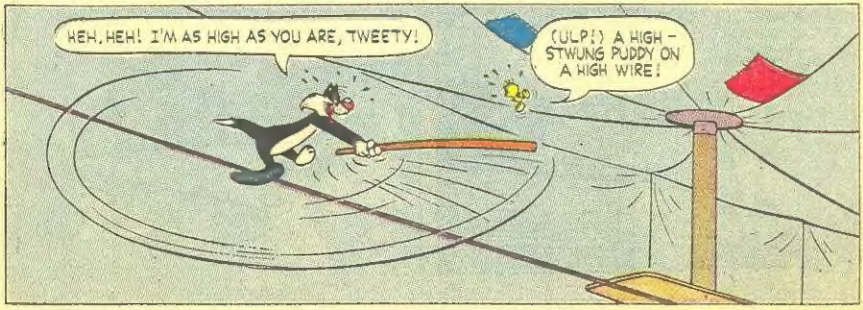
OWWWW!
JUST PAYING YOU BACK DOUBLE FOR THAT KICK THIS MORNING!

GRRR! HOW DARE YOU INTERRUPT MY AUDITION!
HEH, HEH! THIS IS A CUTE ACT!
STOMP


I'LL GET YOU!
HAW! HAW! THAT CAT HOBBLING ALONG IN ONE SHOE! FUNNY...FUNEEE!

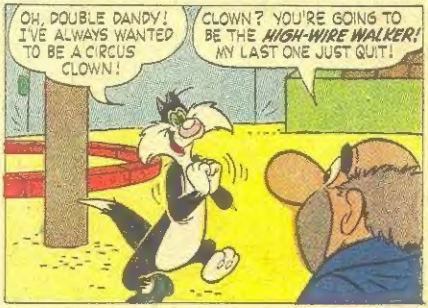
UH-OH! MAYBE I WENT TOO FAR! PUDDY'S GOT THAT DETERMINED LOOK IN HIS EYE THAT MEANS HE'LL TWY ANYTHING TO CATCH ME!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY! I'LL PUT AN END TO YOUR BUTTING IN, ONCE AND FOR ALL!


HEH, HEH! I'M AS HIGH AS YOU ARE, TWEETY!
(ULP!) A HIGH-STWUNG PUDDY ON A HIGH WIRE!

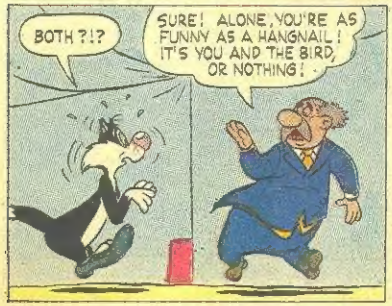
?
FANTASTIC!
MARVELOUS!
WONDERFUL!
SPECTACULAR!
I THINK HE MEANS IT'S GOOD!

YOU MEAN I GET THE JOB?
POSITIVELY! YOU'LL BE THE STAR OF TONIGHT'S SHOW!


OH, DOUBLE DANDY! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A CIRCUS CLOWN!
CLOWN? YOU'RE GOING TO BE THE HIGH-WIRE WALKER! MY LAST ONE JUST QUIT!

ABSOLUTELY NOT! I WANT TO BE A GROUND-BOUND CLOWN!
BUT A TIGHTROPE WALKER IS THE HIGHEST PAID ACT IN THE CIRCUS!

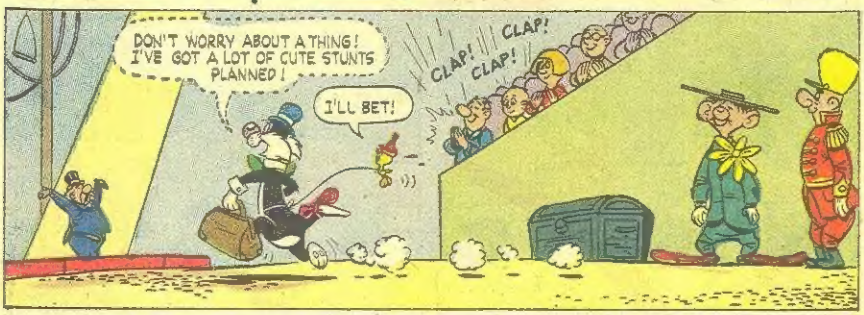
ALSO THE HIGHEST UP! I'D RATHER HAVE MY SALARY DROP THAN ME!
OH, ALL RIGHT! THAT WAS KIND OF A CUTE ACT WITH THE BIRD! YOU'RE BOTH HIRED!


BOTH?!?
SURE! ALONE, YOU'RE AS FUNNY AS A HANGNAIL! IT'S YOU AND THE BIRD, OR NOTHING!

TWEETY, MY LITTLE PAL! YOU HEARD WHAT THE MAN SAID!
I SURE DID! THAT'S WHY I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

TAKE YOUR CHOICE, TWEETY! UNDER THE BIG TOP OR INSIDE MY EMPTY STOMACH!
SOME CHOICE!

SO, THAT NIGHT...
INTRODUCING THE HILARIOUS NEW CLOWN TEAM... SYLVESTER AND TWEETY!


DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING! I'VE GOT A LOT OF CUTE STUNTS PLANNED!
I'LL BET!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!

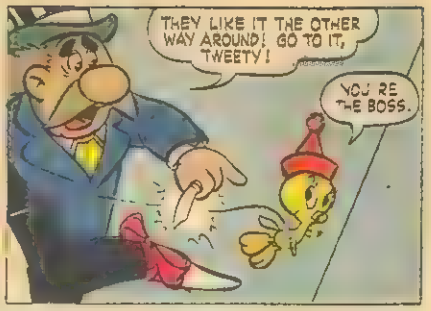
HERE'S SOME LATHER FOR THE LITTLE SHAVER!
HA, HA, HA, HA!
WHOOOSH!
YIPE!
(GLUB, GLUB!)

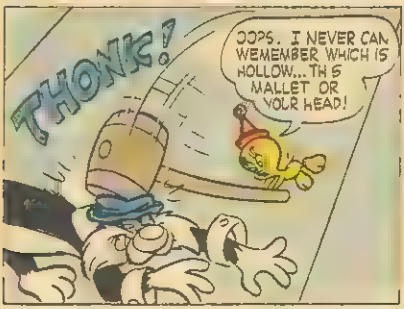
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE RINSE, PRINCE?
(GLUB!) IF I WERE A PRINCE, I'D CROWN YOU!

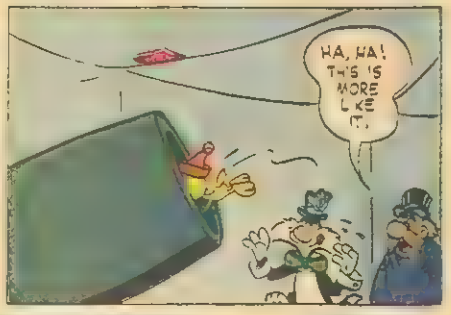
(SNIFF!) MAMA, I DON'T LIKE TO SEE THAT BAD CAT PICK ON THE LITTLE BIRD!
I DON'T EITHER, SON!

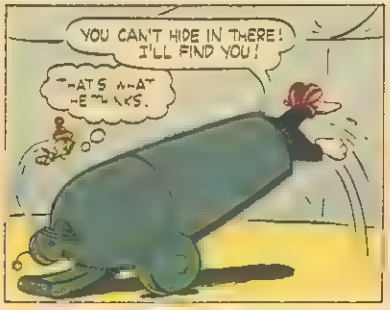
PICK ON SOMEBODY YOUR OWN SIZE, BULLY!
GIVE THE LITTLE FELLOW A CHANCE!

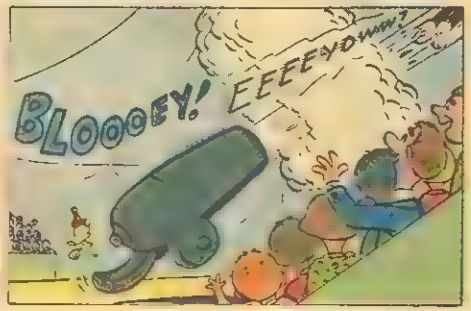
OF COURSE NOT, NOBODY THINKS THIS FUNNY FOR SOMEONE BIG TO PICK ON SOMEONE SMALL!


THEY LIKE IT THE OTHER WAY AROUND! GO TO IT, TWEETY!
YOU'RE THE BOSS.


THONK!
OOPS. I NEVER CAN WEMEMBER WHICH IS HOLLOW... THIS MALLET OR YOUR HEAD!


HA, HA! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT.

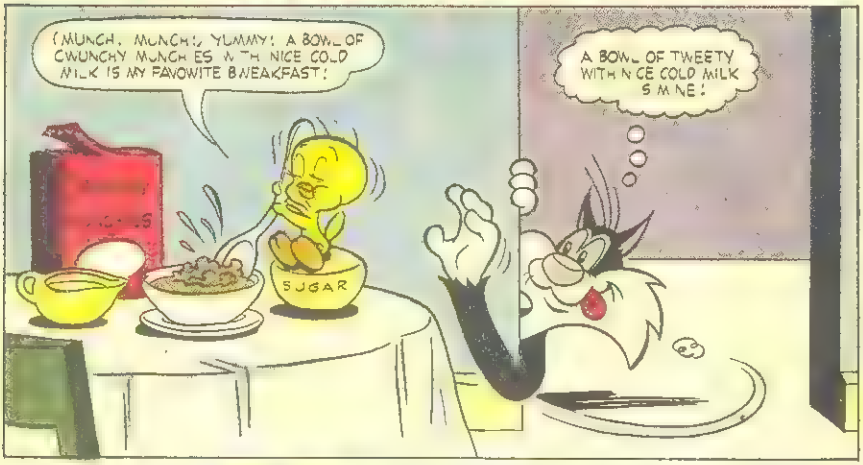

YOU CAN'T HIDE IN THERE! I'LL FIND YOU!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS.

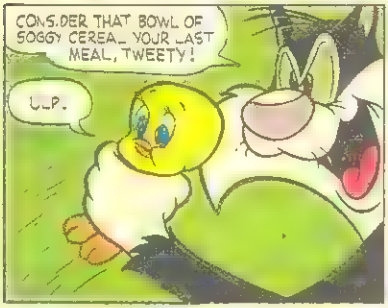

BLOOOEY!
EEEEEYOWW!

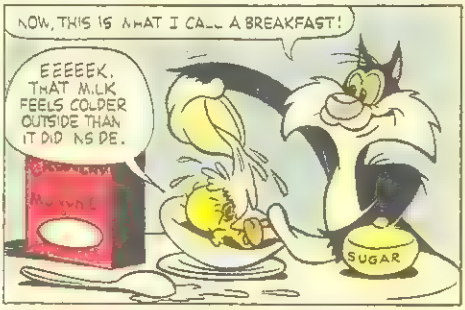
RIP!
DON'T WORRY, PUDDY! THE BOSS SAYS THIS JOB GIVES TWAVEL PAY! HEH, HEH!

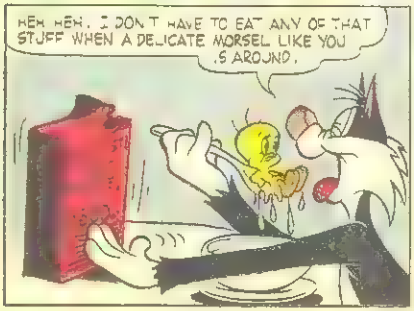
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

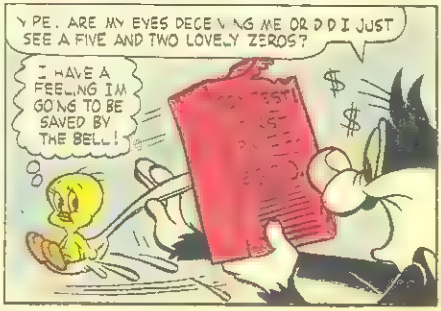
THE BOX TOP BATTLE

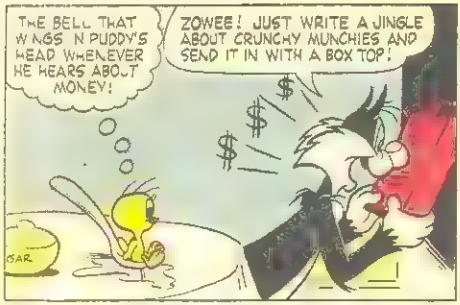


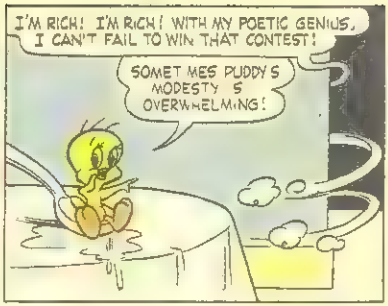


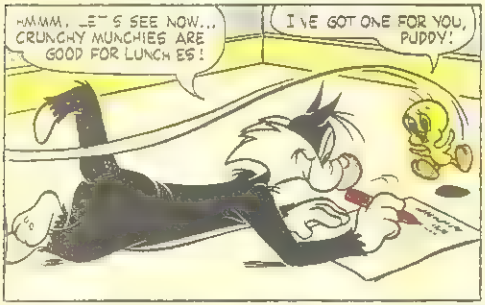


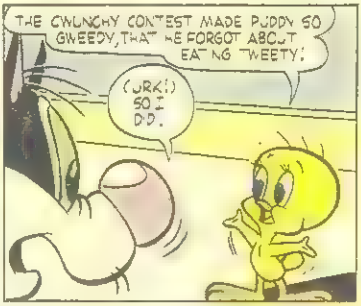


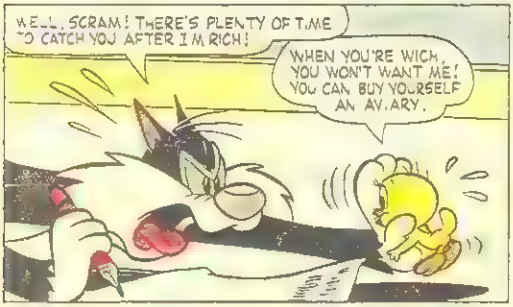


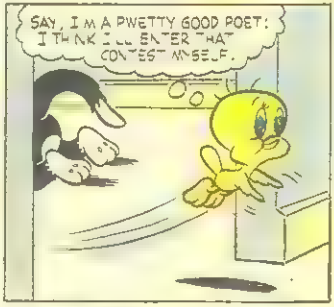

THE BELL THAT WINGS IN PUDDY'S HEAD WHENEVER HE HEARS ABOUT MONEY!
ZOWEE! JUST WRITE A JINGLE ABOUT CRUNCHY MUNCHIES AND SEND IT IN WITH A BOX TOP!
$ $ $

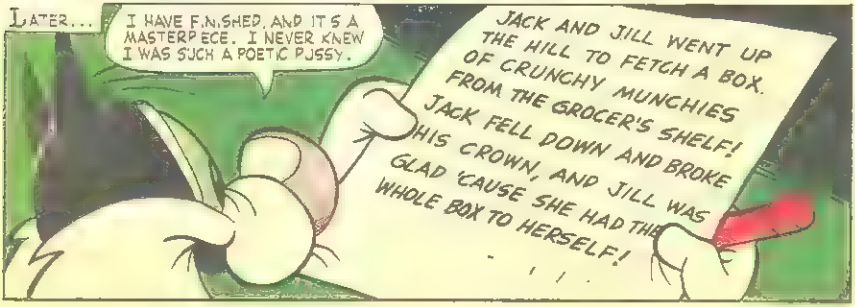

I'M RICH! I'M RICH! WITH MY POETIC GENIUS, I CAN'T FAIL TO WIN THAT CONTEST!
SOMETIMES PUDDY'S MODESTY IS OVERWHELMING!

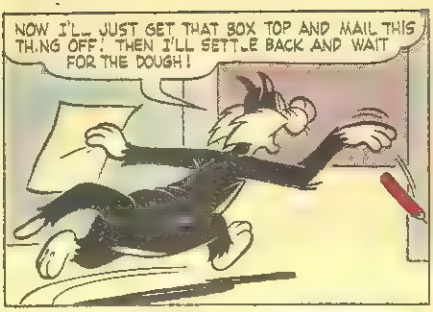

HMMM, LET'S SEE NOW... CRUNCHY MUNCHIES ARE GOOD FOR LUNCHES!
I'VE GOT ONE FOR YOU, PUDDY!

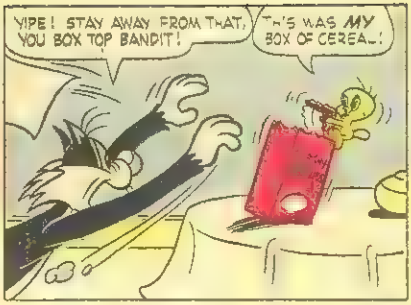

THE CRUNCHY CONTEST MADE PUDDY SO GREEDY, THAT HE FORGOT ABOUT EATING TWEETY.
(URK!) SO I DID.

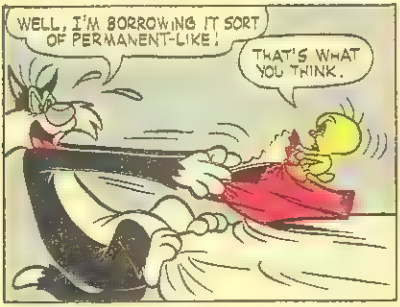

WELL, SCRAM! THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME TO CATCH YOU AFTER I'M RICH!
WHEN YOU'RE RICH, YOU WON'T WANT ME! YOU CAN BUY YOURSELF AN AVIARY.


SAY, I'M A PRETTY GOOD POET: I THINK I'LL ENTER THAT CONTEST MYSELF.

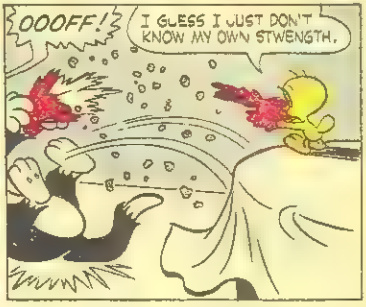

LATER...
I HAVE FINISHED, AND IT'S A MASTERPIECE. I NEVER KNEW I WAS SUCH A POETIC PUSSY.
JACK AND JILL WENT UP THE HILL TO FETCH A BOX OF CRUNCHY MUNCHIES FROM THE GROCER'S SHELF! JACK FELL DOWN AND BROKE HIS CROWN, AND JILL WAS GLAD 'CAUSE SHE HAD THE WHOLE BOX TO HERSELF! . . .

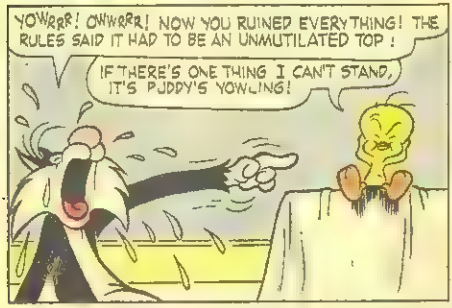

NOW I'LL JUST GET THAT BOX TOP AND MAIL THIS THING OFF! THEN I'LL SETTLE BACK AND WAIT FOR THE DOUGH!

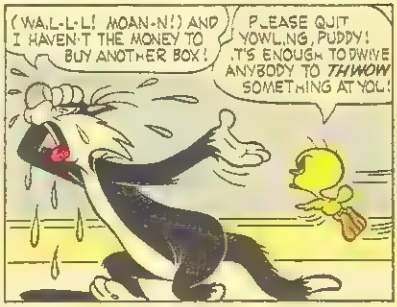

YIPE! STAY AWAY FROM THAT, YOU BOX TOP BANDIT!
THIS WAS MY BOX OF CEREAL!

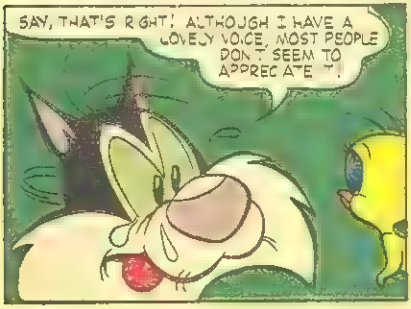

WELL, I'M BORROWING IT SORT OF PERMANENT-LIKE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK.

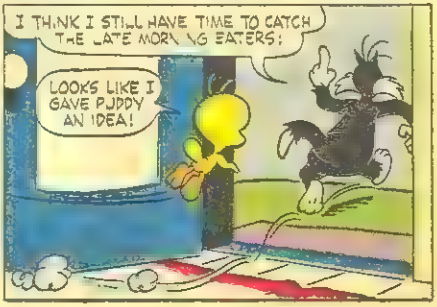
POOP!

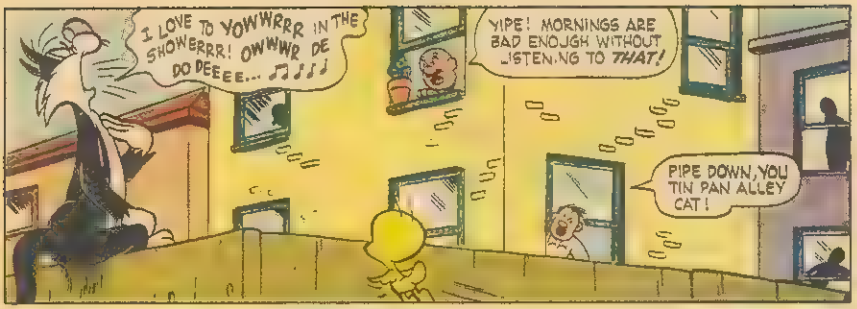

OOOFF!
I GUESS I JUST DON'T KNOW MY OWN STWENGTH.

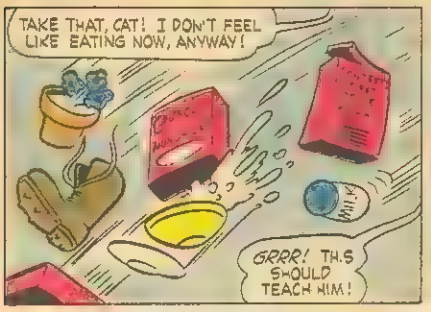

YOWRRR! OWWRRR! NOW YOU RUINED EVERYTHING! THE RULES SAID IT HAD TO BE AN UNMUTILATED TOP!
IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S PUDDY'S YOWLING!

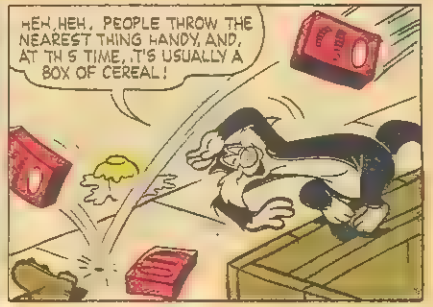

(WAIL-L-L! MOAN-N!) AND I HAVEN'T THE MONEY TO BUY ANOTHER BOX!
PLEASE QUIT YOWLING, PUDDY! IT'S ENOUGH TO DRIVE ANYBODY TO THROW SOMETHING AT YOU!


SAY, THAT'S RIGHT! ALTHOUGH I HAVE A LOVELY VOICE, MOST PEOPLE DON'T SEEM TO APPRECIATE IT!


I THINK I STILL HAVE TIME TO CATCH THE LATE MORNING EATERS!
LOOKS LIKE I GAVE PUDDY AN IDEA!

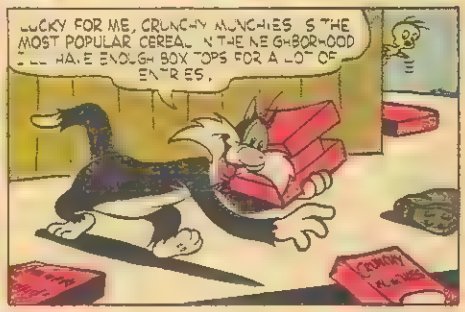

I LOVE TO YOWWRRR IN THE SHOWERRR! OWWWR DE DO DEEEE... ♫♪♪♪
YIPE! MORNINGS ARE BAD ENOUGH WITHOUT LISTENING TO *THAT!*
PIPE DOWN, YOU TIN PAN ALLEY CAT!

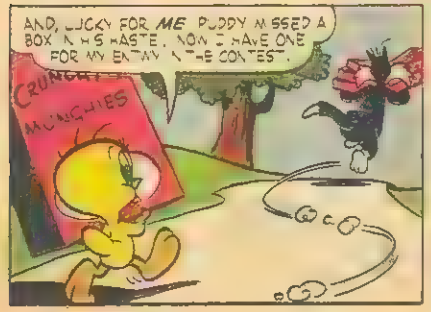

TAKE THAT, CAT! I DON'T FEEL LIKE EATING NOW, ANYWAY!
GRRR! THIS SHOULD TEACH HIM!

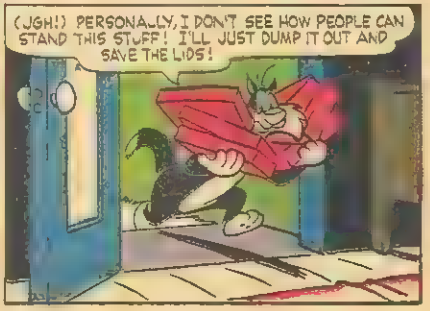

HEH, HEH. PEOPLE THROW THE NEAREST THING HANDY, AND, AT THIS TIME, IT'S USUALLY A BOX OF CEREAL!

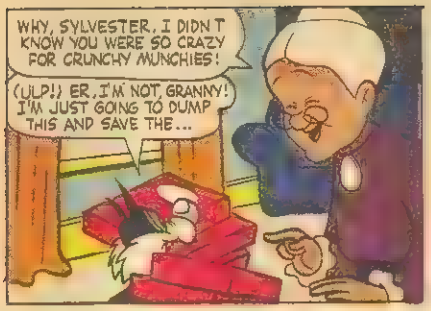
SPLAT

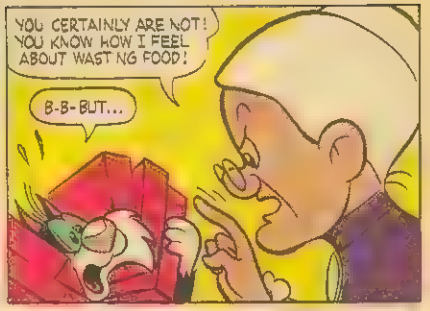
HMMM. SOMEBODY *WOULD* HAVE TO LIKE EGGS FOR BREAKFAST!

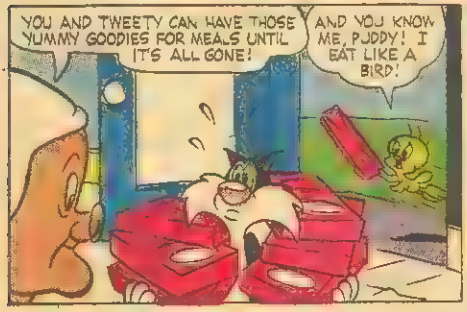

LUCKY FOR ME, CRUNCHY MUNCHIES IS THE MOST POPULAR CEREAL IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD I'LL HAVE ENOUGH BOX TOPS FOR A LOT OF ENTRIES.

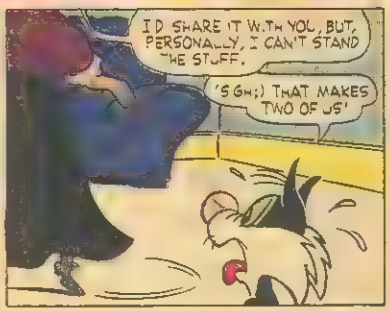

AND, LUCKY FOR *ME* PUDDY MISSED A BOX IN HIS HASTE. NOW I HAVE ONE FOR MY ENTRY IN THE CONTEST.
CRUNCHY MUNCHIES


(UGH!) PERSONALLY, I DON'T SEE HOW PEOPLE CAN STAND THIS STUFF! I'LL JUST DUMP IT OUT AND SAVE THE LIDS!

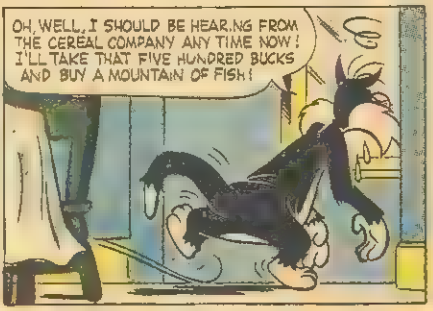


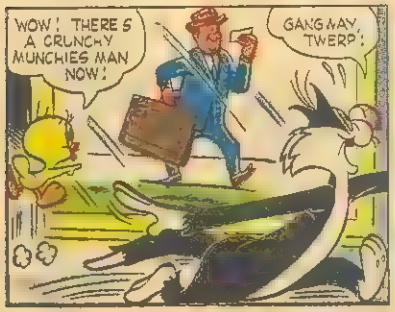


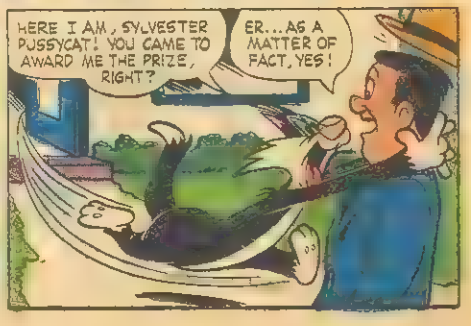


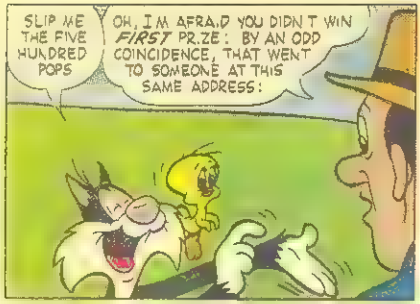


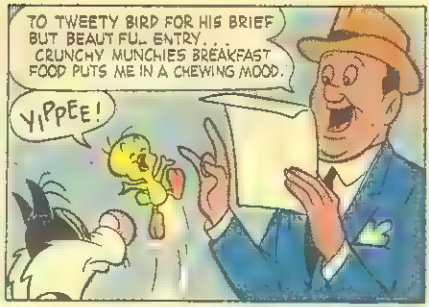
SEVERAL SOGGY, SLURPING SESSIONS LATER...

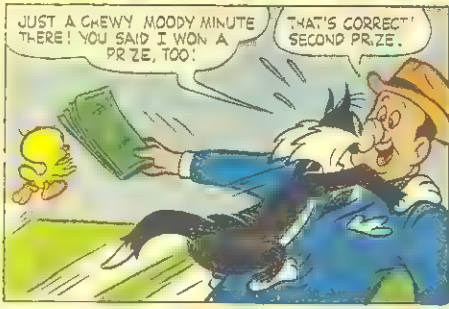


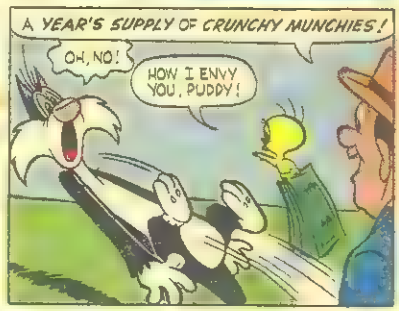


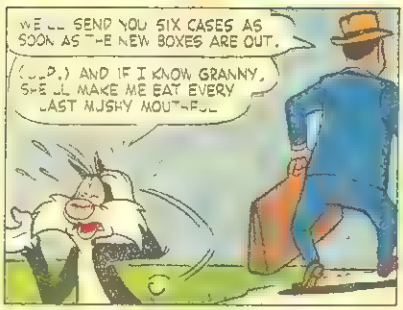


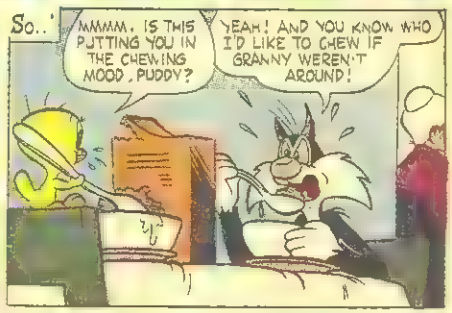

SLIP ME THE FIVE HUNDRED POPS
OH, I'M AFRAID YOU DIDN'T WIN *FIRST* PRIZE: BY AN ODD COINCIDENCE, THAT WENT TO SOMEONE AT THIS SAME ADDRESS:

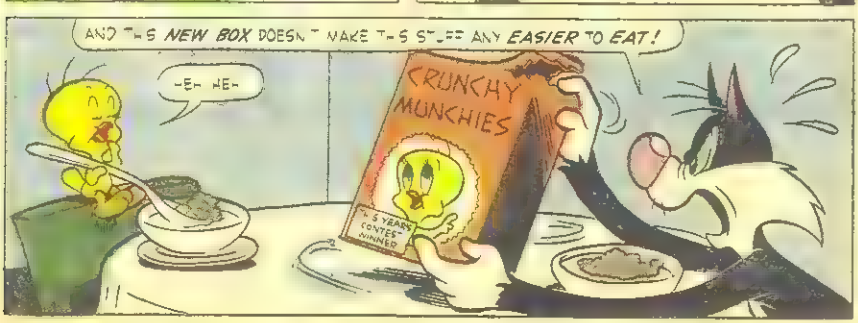

TO TWEETY BIRD FOR HIS BRIEF BUT BEAUTIFUL ENTRY... CRUNCHY MUNCHIES BREAKFAST FOOD PUTS ME IN A CHEWING MOOD.
YIPPEE!


JUST A CHEWY MOODY MINUTE THERE! YOU SAID I WON A PRIZE, TOO!
THAT'S CORRECT! SECOND PRIZE.


A *YEAR'S SUPPLY* OF *CRUNCHY MUNCHIES!*
OH, NO!
HOW I ENVY YOU, PUDDY!


WE'LL SEND YOU SIX CASES AS SOON AS THE NEW BOXES ARE OUT.
(SLURP.) AND IF I KNOW GRANNY, SHE'LL MAKE ME EAT EVERY LAST MUSHY MOUTHFUL


SO...
MMMM. IS THIS PUTTING YOU IN THE CHEWING MOOD, PUDDY?
YEAH! AND YOU KNOW WHO I'D LIKE TO CHEW IF GRANNY WEREN'T AROUND!


AND THIS *NEW BOX* DOESN'T MAKE THIS STUFF ANY *EASIER* TO *EAT!*
HEH HEH
CRUNCHY MUNCHIES
5 YEARS CONTEST WINNER

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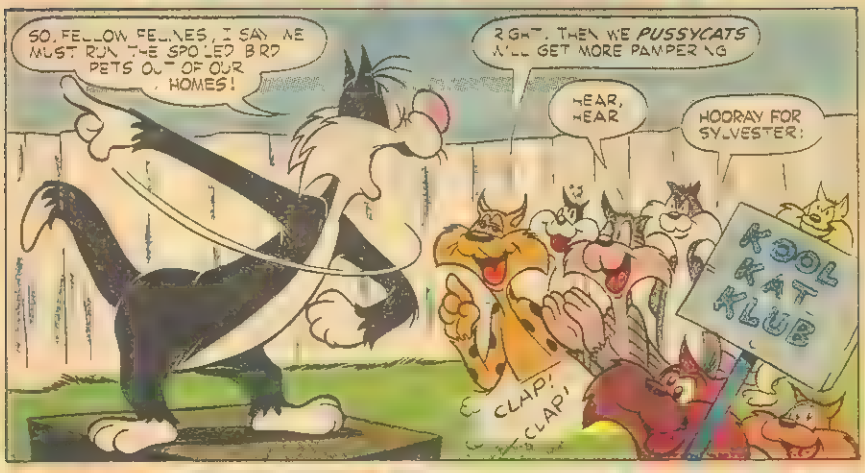
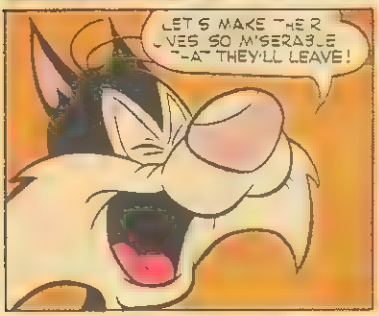
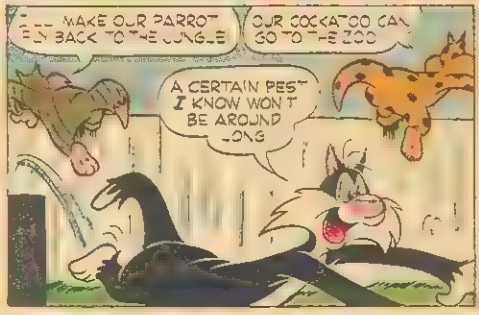
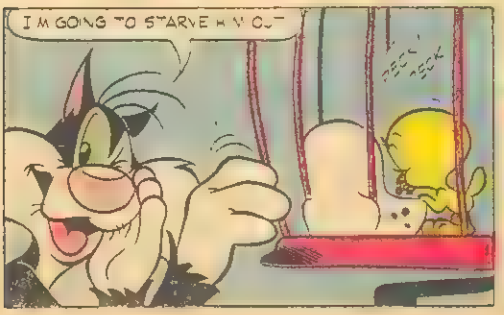
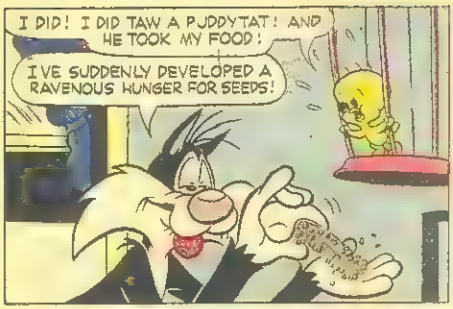
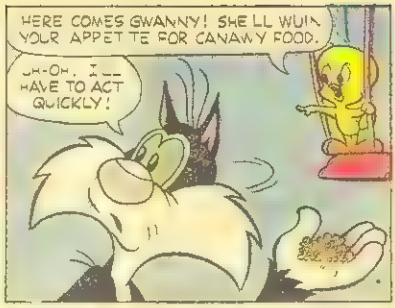


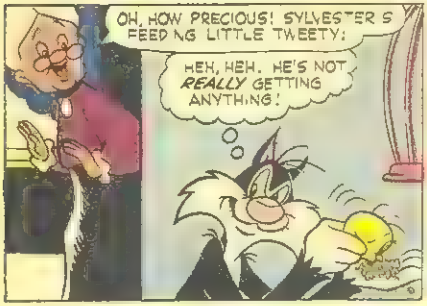


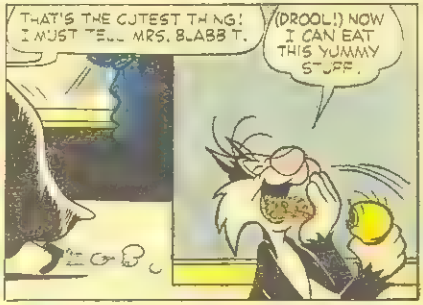


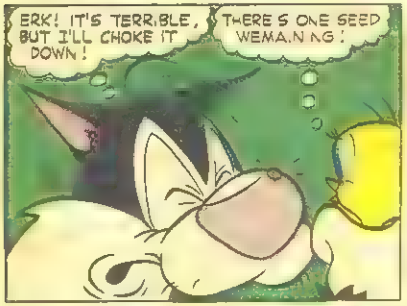


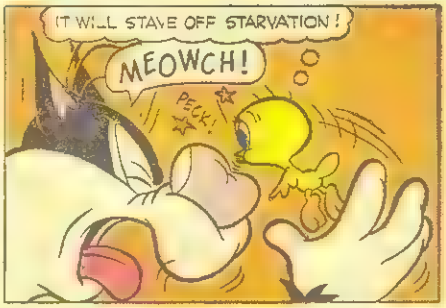

I DID! I DID TAW A PUDDYTAT! AND HE TOOK MY FOOD!
I'VE SUDDENLY DEVELOPED A RAVENOUS HUNGER FOR SEEDS!

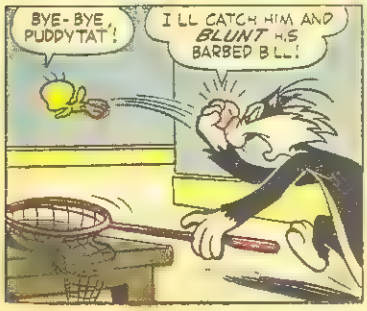

HERE COMES GWANNY! SHE'LL WUIN YOUR APPETITE FOR CANAWY FOOD.
UH-OH. I'LL HAVE TO ACT QUICKLY!

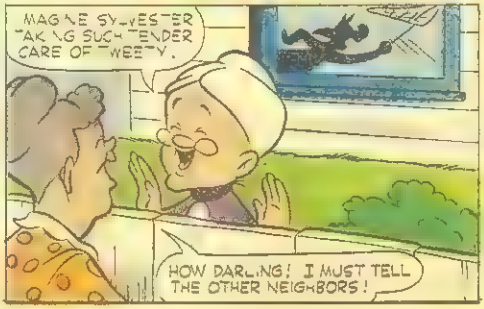

OH, HOW PRECIOUS! SYLVESTER'S FEEDING LITTLE TWEETY:
HEH, HEH. HE'S NOT *REALLY* GETTING ANYTHING!

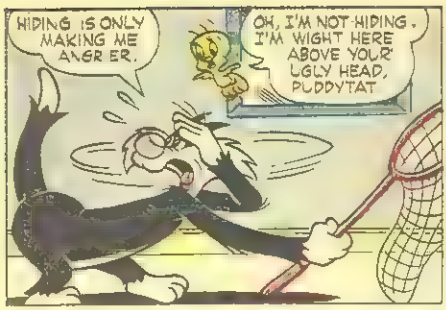

THAT'S THE CUTEST THING! I MUST TELL MRS. BLABBIT.
(DROOL!) NOW I CAN EAT THIS YUMMY STUFF.

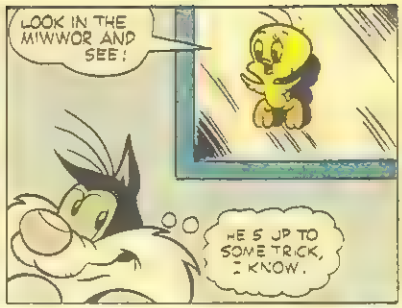

ERK! IT'S TERRIBLE, BUT I'LL CHOKE IT DOWN!
THERE'S ONE SEED REMAINING!

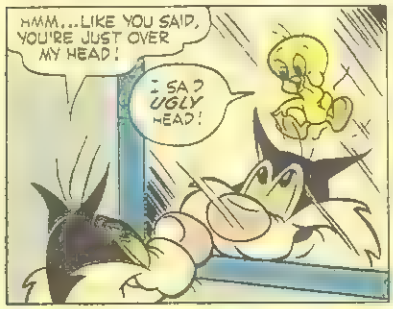

IT WILL STAVE OFF STARVATION!
MEOWCH!
PECK!

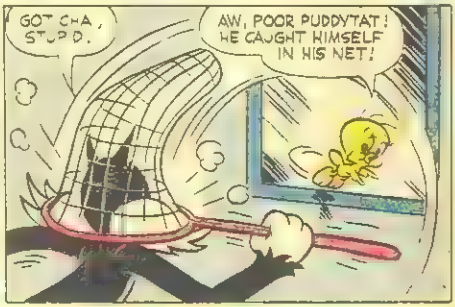

BYE-BYE, PUDDYTAT!
I'LL CATCH HIM AND *BLUNT* HIS BARBED BILL!

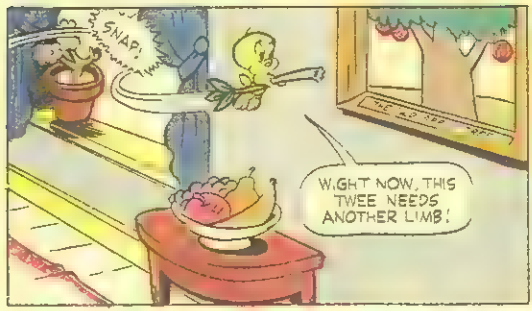

MAGINE SYLVESTER TAKING SUCH TENDER CARE OF TWEETY.
HOW DARLING! I MUST TELL THE OTHER NEIGHBORS!

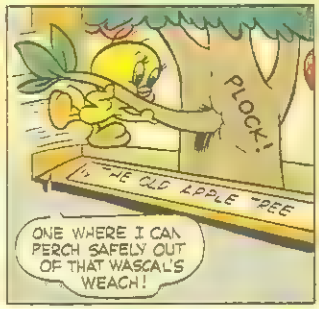

HIDING IS ONLY MAKING ME ANGR ER.
OH, I'M NOT HIDING. I'M WIGHT HERE ABOVE YOUR UGLY HEAD, PUDDYTAT

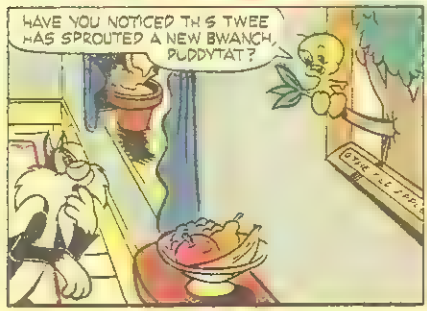

LOOK IN THE MIWWOR AND SEE!
HE S UP TO SOME TRICK, I KNOW.

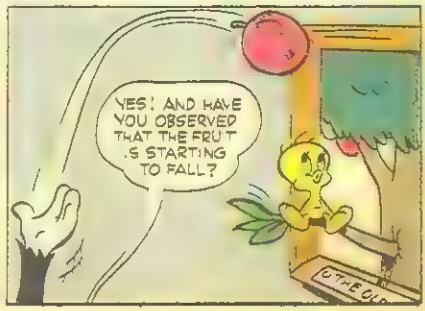

HMM...LIKE YOU SAID, YOU'RE JUST OVER MY HEAD!
I SAID UGLY HEAD!

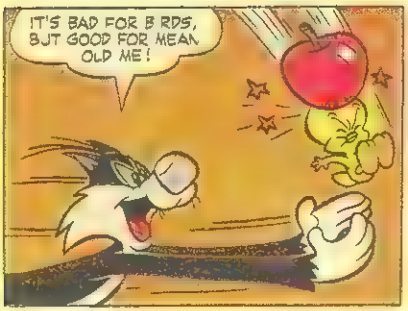

GOT CHA, STUPID.
AW, POOR PUDDYTAT! HE CAUGHT HIMSELF IN HIS NET!

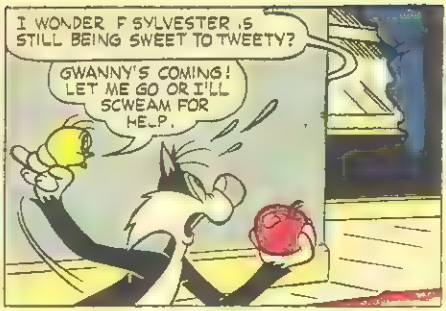

SNAP!
WIGHT NOW, THIS TWEE NEEDS ANOTHER LIMB!

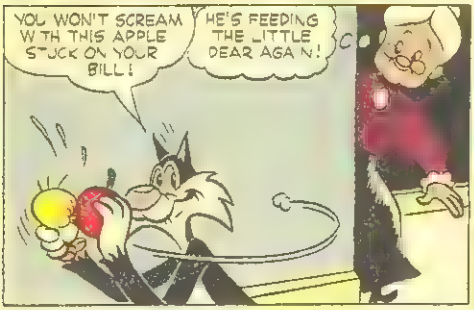

PLOCK!
ONE WHERE I CAN PERCH SAFELY OUT OF THAT WASCAL'S WEACH!

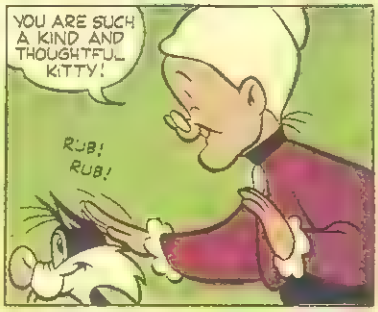

HAVE YOU NOTICED TH S TWEE HAS SPROUTED A NEW BWANCH, PUDDYTAT?

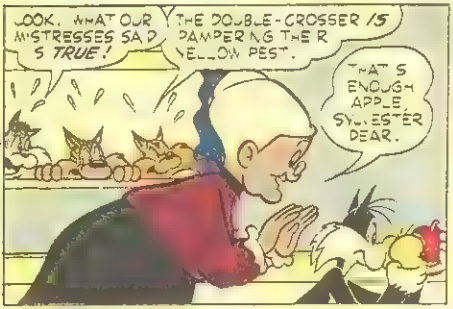

YES! AND HAVE YOU OBSERVED THAT THE FRUT .S STARTING TO FALL?

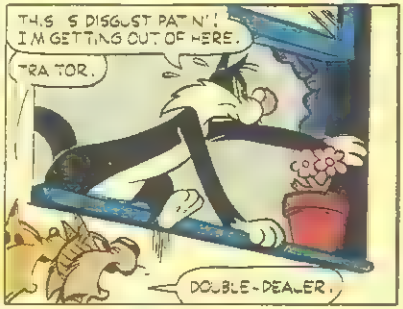

IT'S BAD FOR B RDS, BUT GOOD FOR MEAN OLD ME!

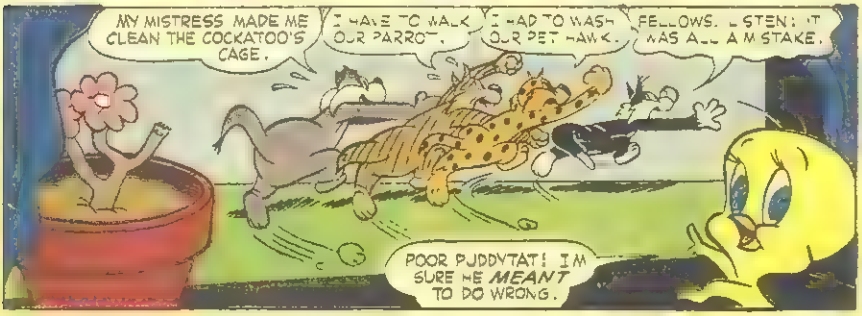

I WONDER F SYLVESTER ;S STILL BEING SWEET TO TWEETY?
GWANNY'S COMING! LET ME GO OR I'LL SCWEAM FOR HELP.


YOU WON'T SCREAM W TH THIS APPLE STUCK ON YOUR BILL!
HE'S FEEDING THE LITTLE DEAR AGA N!


YOU ARE SUCH A KIND AND THOUGHTFUL KITTY!
RUB! RUB!


LOOK. WHAT OUR M'STRESSES SA ? S TRUE!
THE DOUBLE-CROSSER IS PAMPER NG THE R ELLOW PEST.
THAT S ENOUGH APPLE, SYLVESTER DEAR.


TH S S DISGUST PAT N'! I M GETTING OUT OF HERE.
TRA TOR.
DOUBLE-DEALER.


MY MISTRESS MADE ME CLEAN THE COCKATOO'S CAGE.
I HAVE TO WALK OUR PARROT.
I HAD TO WASH OUR PET HAWK.
FELLOWS. LISTEN: IT WAS ALL A M STAKE.
POOR PUDDYTAT! I M SURE HE MEANT TO DO WRONG.

"Run for your life!" Daffy Duck squawked as he pelted into Elmer Fudd's house. "There's a giant roaming around in the woods."

"Did you weally see a giant?" Elmer gasped with surprise.

"Not exactly," Daffy admitted nervously, "but I saw some mysterious axe marks on the trees *fifteen feet* above the ground."

"Wow!" Elmer gulped. "It'd take a giant to make marks that high, all wight. Hey, what are you doing?" he added suspiciously.

"Packing a lunch," Daffy panted as he stuffed a sack with food from Elmer's cupboards. "If we're going to be fleeing for our lives, we'll have to stop and eat occasionally to keep up our strength."

"Not so fast!" Elmer objected, taking the bulging sack from Daffy's arms. "If I know you, this is pwobably just another one of your twicks to mooch a meal off of me."

"Oh, yeah? Come look at the evidence," Daffy suggested, seizing Elmer by the arm.

With Elmer sputtering and complaining behind him, Daffy dashed into the nearby woods.

"Look!" he shouted triumphantly, pointing to the trunk of a tree. "There's one of the marks where he blazed his trail. If a giant didn't do that, then who did?"

"It sure is a mystewy," Elmer frowned. "But let's follow the twail back into the woods and see if it leads to the giant's home. If there weally is a giant, we ought to find out for sure and then warn the others in the neighborhood."

"Here, let me carry that bag," Daffy suggested. "How about a teensy snack? After all, I practically saved your life by warning you about the giant."

"Well, just a little one," Elmer nodded.

The pair crept through the deep woods, following the blaze marks on the trees.

"We must be getting close to him, I hear a cwunching noise," Elmer whispered.

"That's me eating a sandwich," Daffy panted.

When they had progressed farther, Elmer came to a halt again. "Now I hear a cwacking noise close by," he said cautiously.

"Just me again," Daffy assured him. "I've finished all the sandwiches and started on the fruit and nuts."

Fifteen minutes later, Daffy and Elmer broke out of the woods in front of a woodcutter's house. The woodcutter was in his yard and gave them a friendly wave.

"Wun for your life!" Elmer called, dashing up to the man to warn him about the mysterious marks on the trees.

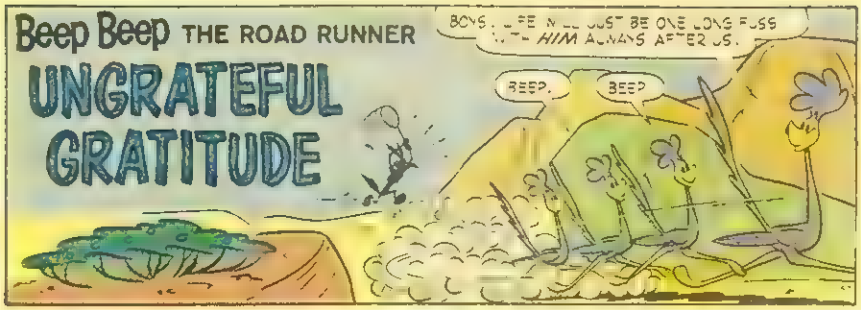
The woodcutter followed them into the woods, but when he had examined one of the marks, he laughed and laughed.

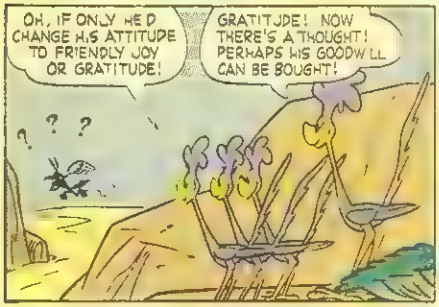
"So you think a giant made these marks, eh?" he roared with glee. "Well, my friends, you're looking at that 'giant' right now. I blazed that trail through the woods to keep from getting lost last winter when a storm left ten feet of snow on the ground!"

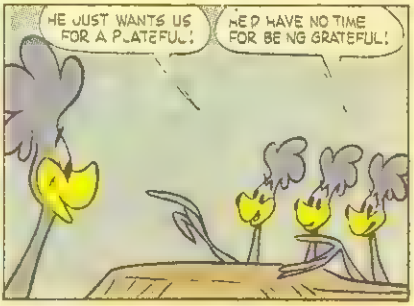
"So that's why the marks are so high," Elmer laughed with embarrassment. "Well, uh, our mistake. I mean *his* mistake," he glared, turning towards Daffy.

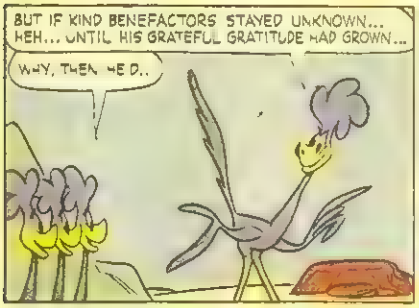
Just then, Elmer's gaze fell on the nearly empty bag of food Daffy was carrying. "You've eaten up almost all that food!" he stormed. "Just for that, you can work in my garden the west of the day to pay for it."

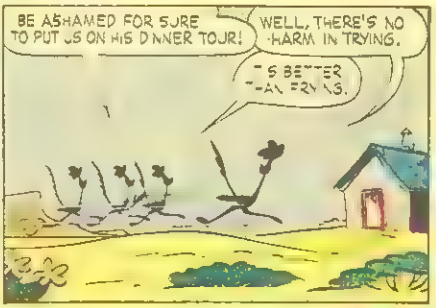
"Oh, well," Daffy sighed, "we solved the mystery, anyway. There may not have been any giant, but you've got to admit I've got a giant of an appetite!"

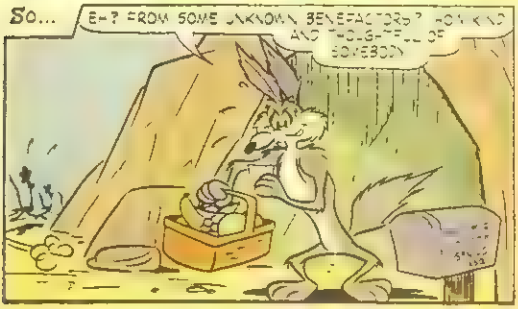

Beep Beep THE ROAD RUNNER
UNGRATEFUL GRATITUDE
BOYS, LIFE WILL JUST BE ONE LONG FUSS WITH HIM ALWAYS AFTER US.
BEEP.
BEEP

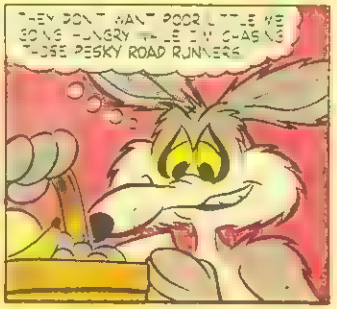

OH, IF ONLY HE'D CHANGE HIS ATTITUDE TO FRIENDLY JOY OR GRATITUDE!
GRATITUDE! NOW THERE'S A THOUGHT! PERHAPS HIS GOODWILL CAN BE BOUGHT!
? ? ?

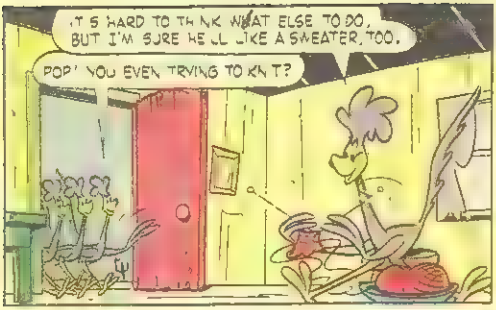

HE JUST WANTS US FOR A PLATEFUL!
HE'D HAVE NO TIME FOR BEING GRATEFUL!

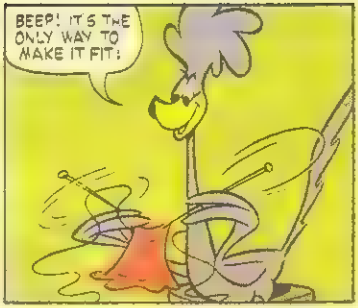

BUT IF KIND BENEFACTORS STAYED UNKNOWN... HEH... UNTIL HIS GRATEFUL GRATITUDE HAD GROWN...
WHY, THEN HE'D..

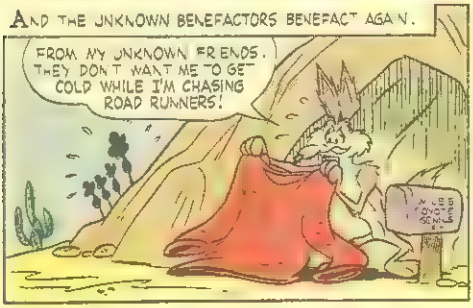

BE ASHAMED FOR SURE TO PUT US ON HIS DINNER TOUR!
WELL, THERE'S NO HARM IN TRYING.
IT'S BETTER THAN FRYING.

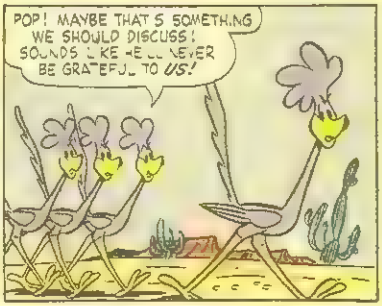

SO...
EH? FROM SOME UNKNOWN BENEFACTOR? HOW KIND AND THOUGHTFUL OF SOMEBODY

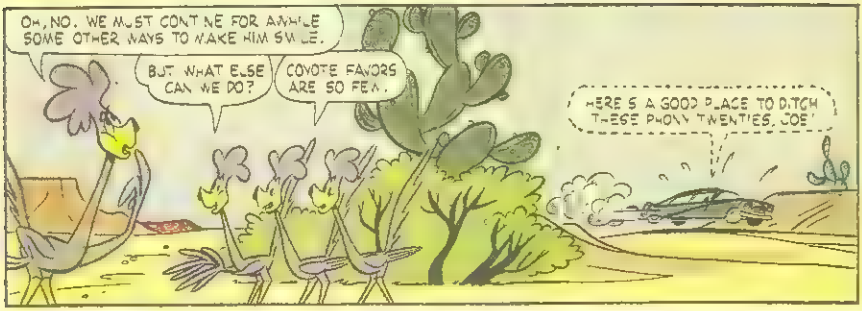

THEY DON'T WANT POOR LITTLE WOLF SO HUNGRY WHILE HE'S CHASING THOSE PESKY ROAD RUNNERS

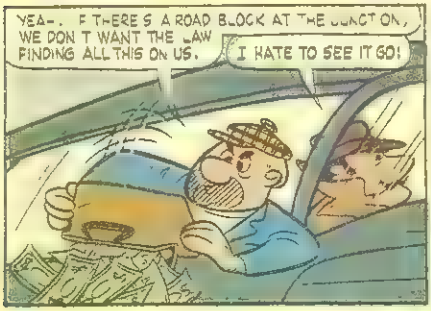

IT'S HARD TO THINK WHAT ELSE TO DO, BUT I'M SURE HE'LL LIKE A SWEATER, TOO.
POP! YOU EVER TRYING TO KNIT?

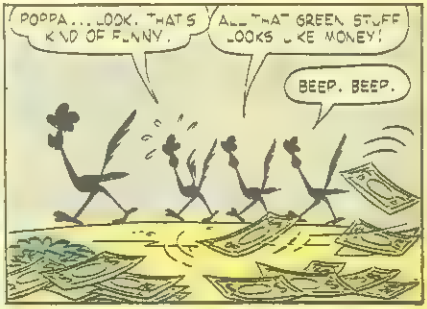

BEEP! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE IT FIT!


AND THE UNKNOWN BENEFACTORS BENEFACT AGAIN.
FROM MY UNKNOWN FRIENDS. THEY DON'T WANT ME TO GET COLD WHILE I'M CHASING ROAD RUNNERS!

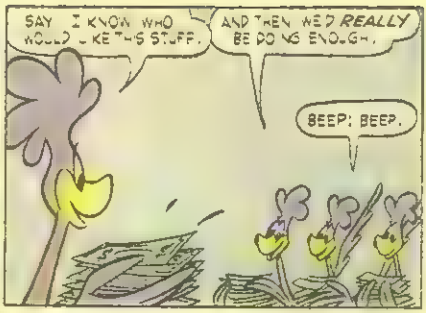

POP! MAYBE THAT'S SOMETHING WE SHOULD DISCUSS! SOUNDS LIKE HE'LL NEVER BE GRATEFUL TO US!

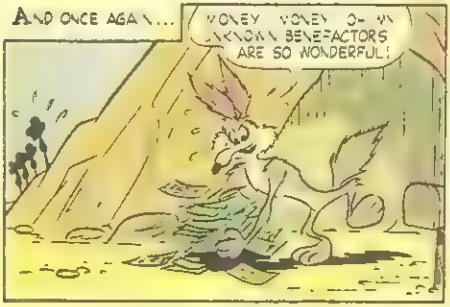

OH, NO. WE MUST CONTINUE FOR AWHILE SOME OTHER WAYS TO MAKE HIM SMILE.
BUT WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO?
COYOTE FAVORS ARE SO FEW.
HERE'S A GOOD PLACE TO DITCH THESE PHONY TWENTIES, JOE!

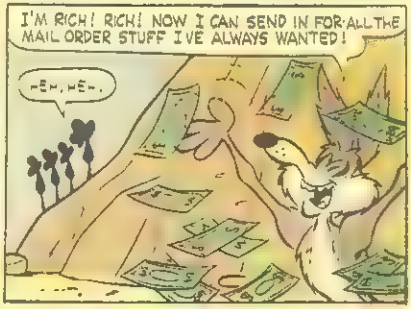

YEAH. IF THERE'S A ROAD BLOCK AT THE JUNCTION, WE DON'T WANT THE LAW FINDING ALL THIS ON US.
I HATE TO SEE IT GO!

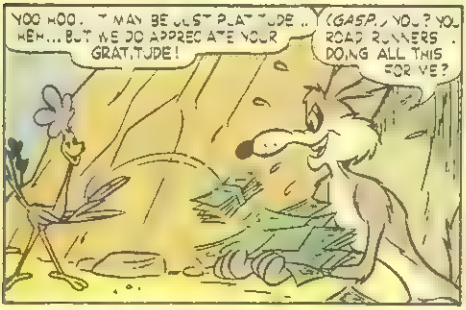

POPPA... LOOK. THAT'S KIND OF FUNNY.
ALL THAT GREEN STUFF LOOKS LIKE MONEY!
BEEP. BEEP.

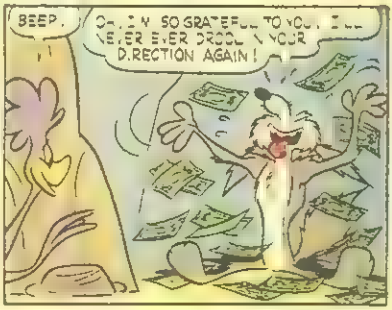
MY GOODNESS ALL WE NEED IS OUR GOOD HEALTH AND HERE WE'RE FINDING ACTUAL WEALTH!

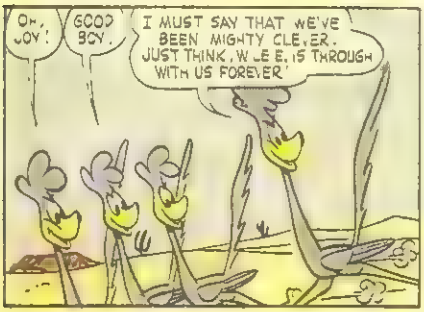

SAY I KNOW WHO WOULD LIKE THIS STUFF.
AND THEN WE'D REALLY BE DOING ENOUGH.
BEEP! BEEP.

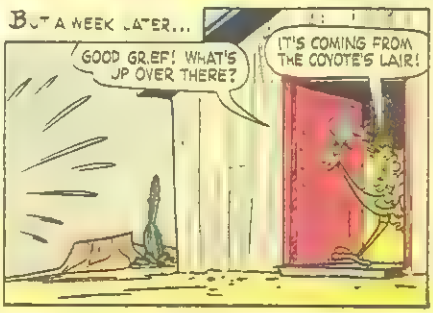

AND ONCE AGAIN...
MONEY MONEY OH MY UNKNOWN BENEFACTORS ARE SO WONDERFUL!

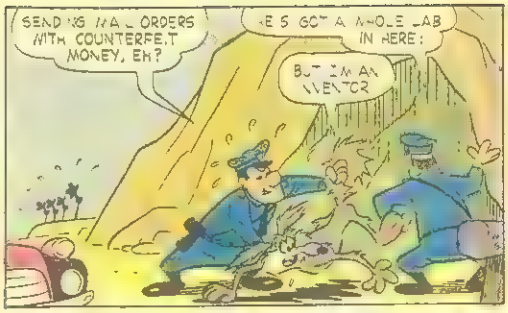

I'M RICH! RICH! NOW I CAN SEND IN FOR ALL THE MAIL ORDER STUFF I'VE ALWAYS WANTED!
HEH, HEH.


YOO HOO. IT MAY BE JUST PLATITUDE... HEH... BUT WE DO APPRECIATE YOUR GRATITUDE!
(GASP.) YOU? YOU ROAD RUNNERS DOING ALL THIS FOR US?

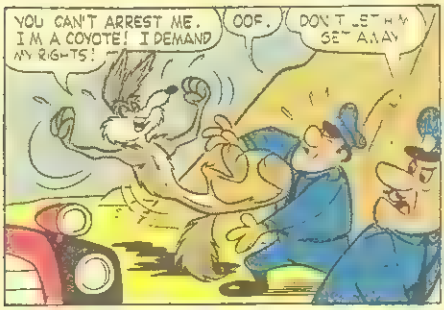

BEEP.
OH, I'M SO GRATEFUL TO YOU. I'LL NEVER EVER DROOL IN YOUR DIRECTION AGAIN!

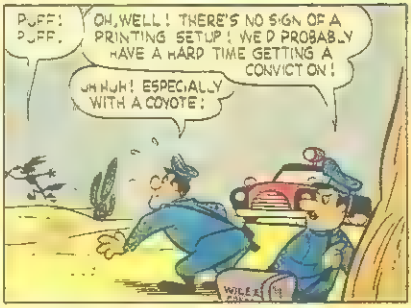

OH, JOY!
GOOD BOY.
I MUST SAY THAT WE'VE BEEN MIGHTY CLEVER. JUST THINK, WILE E. IS THROUGH WITH US FOREVER!

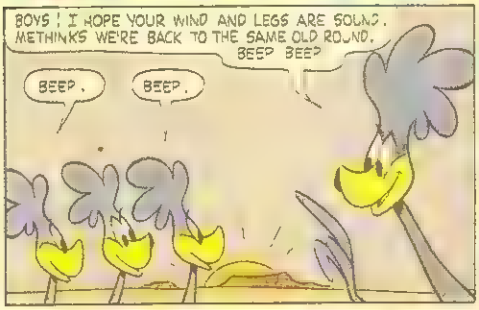

BUT A WEEK LATER...
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S UP OVER THERE?
IT'S COMING FROM THE COYOTE'S LAIR!

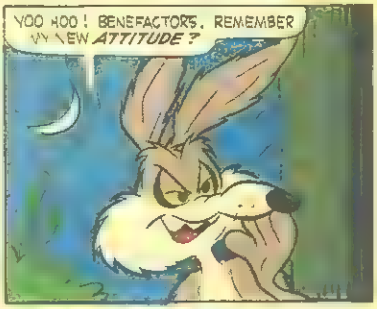

SENDING MAIL ORDERS WITH COUNTERFEIT MONEY, EH?
HE'S GOT A WHOLE LAB IN HERE!
BUT I'M AN INVENTOR

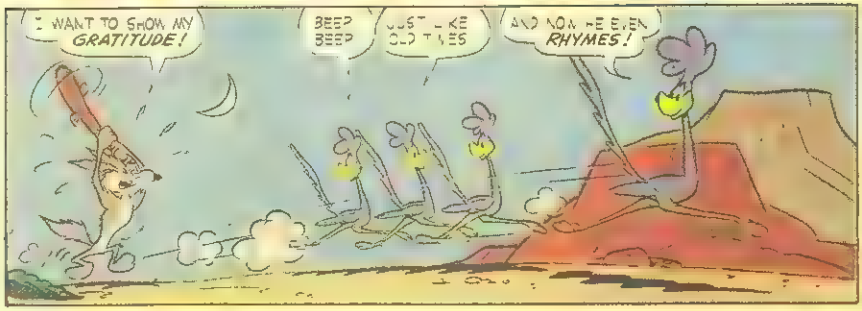
THE...THE MONEY I SENT! I DIDN'T COUNTERFEIT IT! I GOT IT FROM THOSE BIRDS.
SURE, SURE.


YOU CAN'T ARREST ME. I'M A COYOTE! I DEMAND MY RIGHTS!
OOF.
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY


PUFF! PUFF.
OH, WELL! THERE'S NO SIGN OF A PRINTING SETUP! WE'D PROBABLY HAVE A HARD TIME GETTING A CONVICTION!
UH HUH! ESPECIALLY WITH A COYOTE!

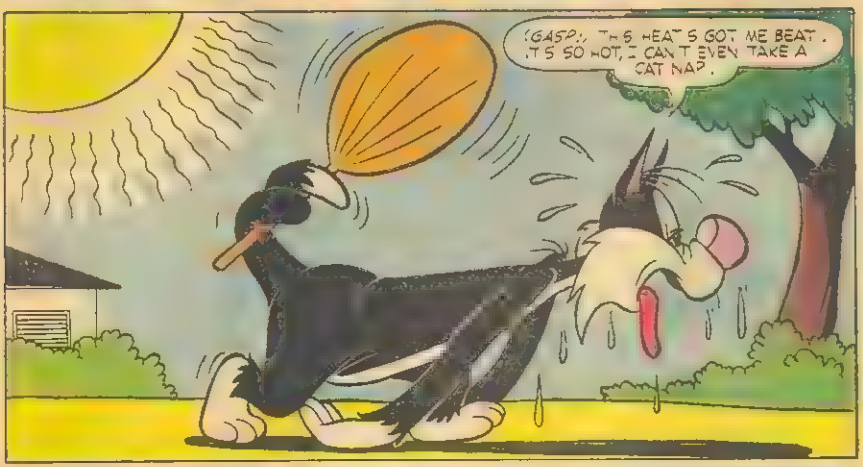

BOYS! I HOPE YOUR WIND AND LEGS ARE SOUND. METHINKS WE'RE BACK TO THE SAME OLD ROUND.
BEEP BEEP
BEEP.
BEEP.

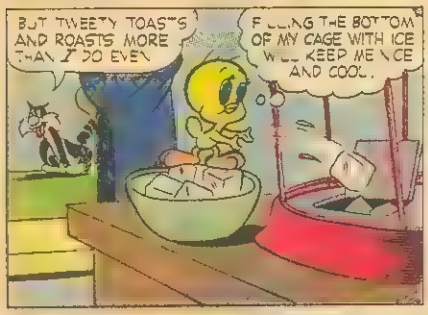

YOO HOO! BENEFACTORS. REMEMBER MY NEW ATTITUDE?

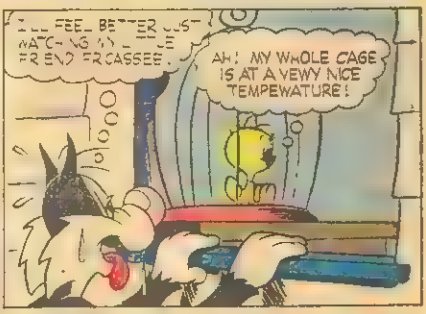

I WANT TO SHOW MY GRATITUDE!
BEEP BEEP
JUST LIKE OLD TIMES
AND NOW HE EVEN RHYMES!

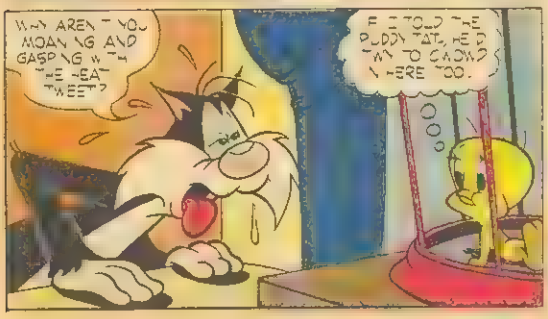
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

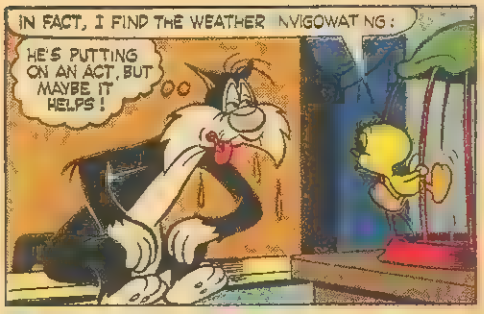
PLAYING IT COOL

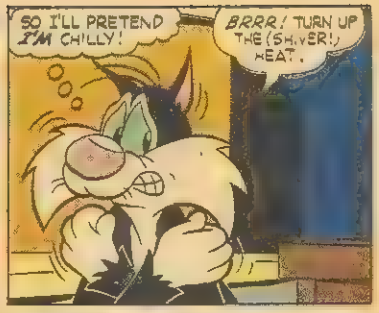


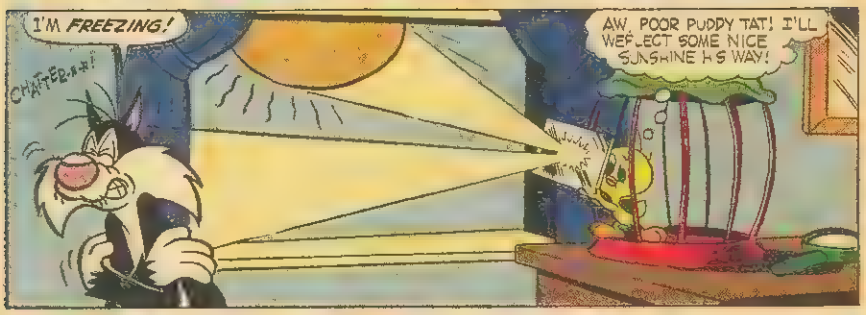


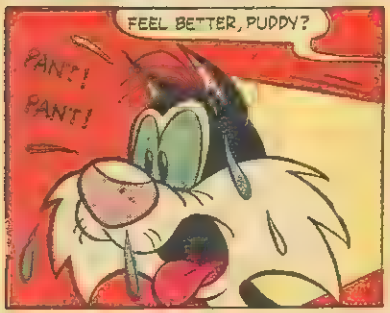


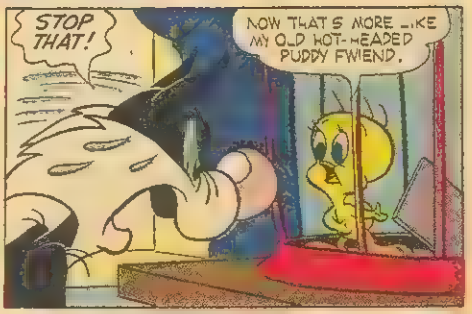


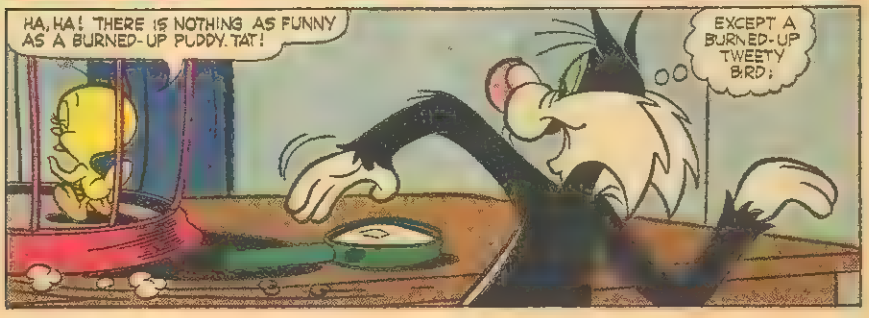

IN FACT, I FIND THE WEATHER INVIGORATING:
HE'S PUTTING ON AN ACT, BUT MAYBE IT HELPS!

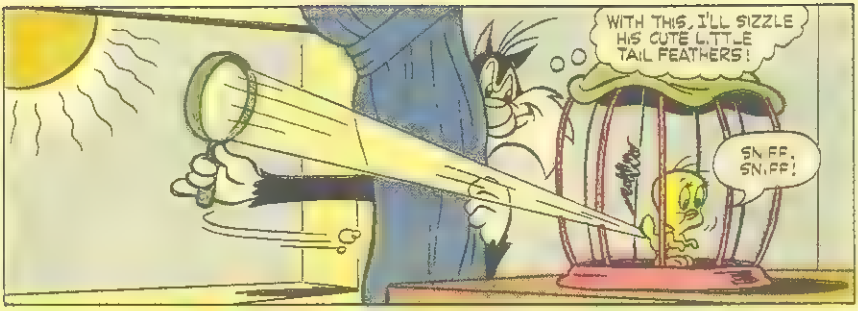

SO I'LL PRETEND I'M CHILLY!
BRRR! TURN UP THE (SHIVER!) HEAT.

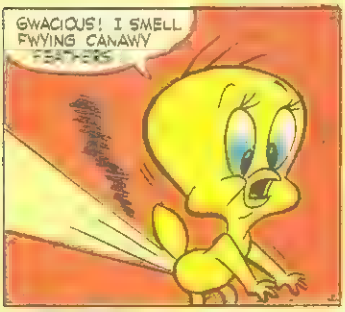

I'M FREEZING!
CHATTER-R-R!
AW, POOR PUDDY TAT! I'LL REFLECT SOME NICE SUNSHINE HIS WAY!

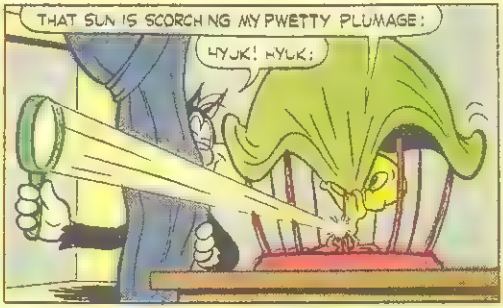

FEEL BETTER, PUDDY?
PANT! PANT!

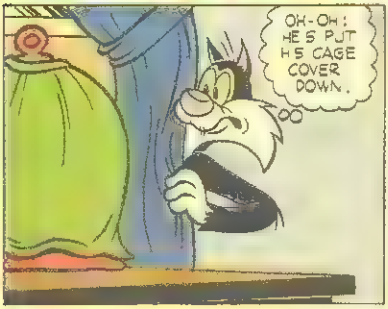

STOP THAT!
NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE MY OLD HOT-HEADED PUDDY FRIEND.

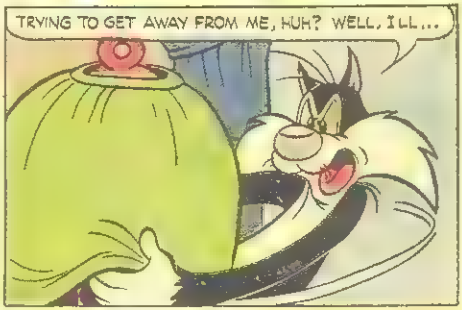

HA, HA! THERE IS NOTHING AS FUNNY AS A BURNED-UP PUDDY TAT!
EXCEPT A BURNED-UP TWEETY BIRD!

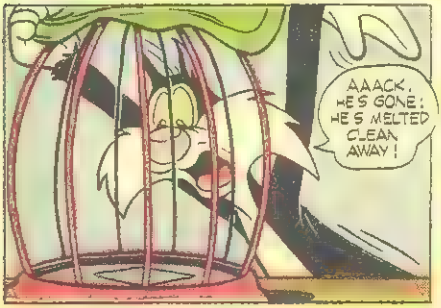

WITH THIS, I'LL SIZZLE HIS CUTE L.TTLE TAIL FEATHERS!
SNIFF. SNIFF!

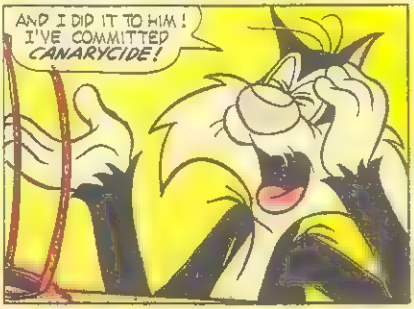

GWACIOUS! I SMELL FWYING CANAWY FEATHERS!

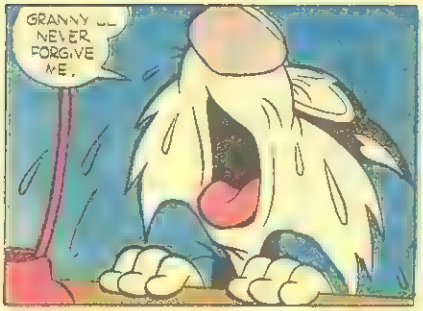

THAT SUN IS SCORCH NG MY PWETTY PLUMAGE!
HYUK! HYUK!

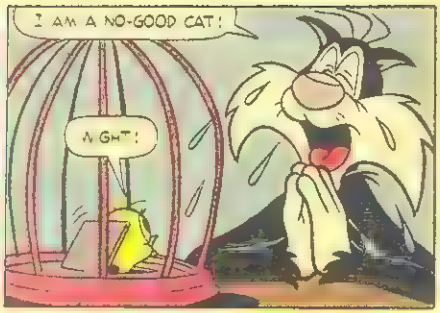

OH-OH! HE'S PUT HIS CAGE COVER DOWN.

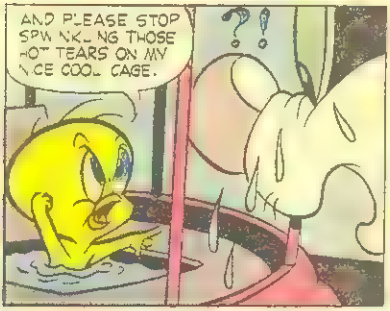

TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM ME, HUH? WELL, I'LL...

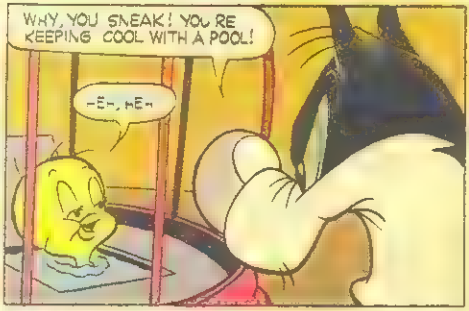

AAACK, HE'S GONE! HE'S MELTED CLEAN AWAY!

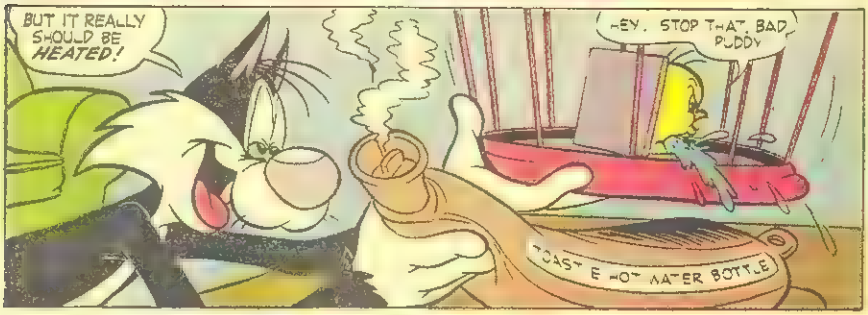

AND I DID IT TO HIM! I'VE COMMITTED CANARYCIDE!

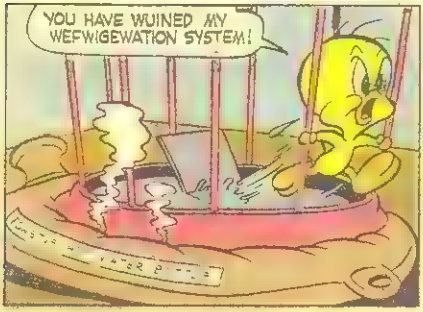

GRANNY -- NEVER FORGIVE ME.

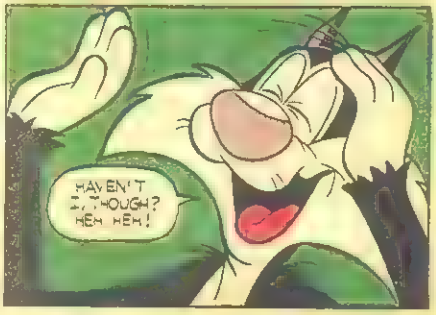

I AM A NO-GOOD CAT!
NIGHT!

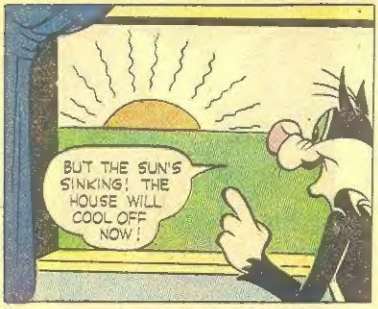

AND PLEASE STOP SPRINKLING THOSE HOT TEARS ON MY NICE COOL CAGE.
?!


WHY, YOU SNEAK! YOU'RE KEEPING COOL WITH A POOL!
HEH, HEH


BUT IT REALLY SHOULD BE *HEATED!*
HEY. STOP THAT, BAD PUDDY
TOAST'E HOT WATER BOTTLE


YOU HAVE RUINED MY WEFWIGEWATION SYSTEM!

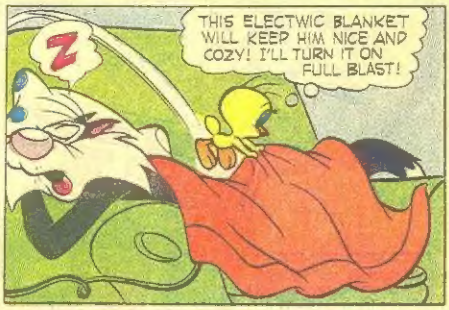

HAVEN'T YOU THOUGH? HEH HEH!

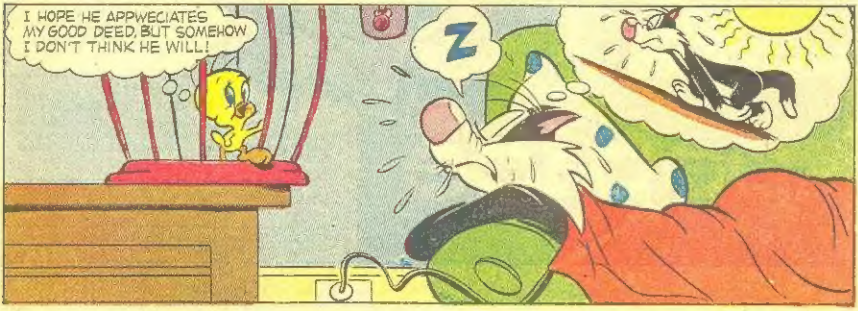

BUT THE SUN'S SINKING! THE HOUSE WILL COOL OFF NOW!

AND I'LL COOL OFF! HEH, HEH!

THE PUDDY TAT IS WIGHT! THE HOUSE IS GETTING COOLER!
Z-Z-Z-Z-

I WOULDN'T WANT THE POOR PUDDY TO GET A CHILL!
Z


Z
THIS ELECTWIC BLANKET WILL KEEP HIM NICE AND COZY! I'LL TURN IT ON FULL BLAST!


I HOPE HE APPWECIATES MY GOOD DEED, BUT SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK HE WILL!
Z

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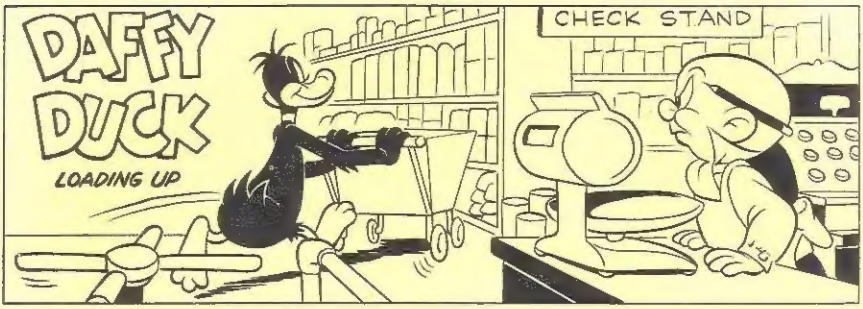
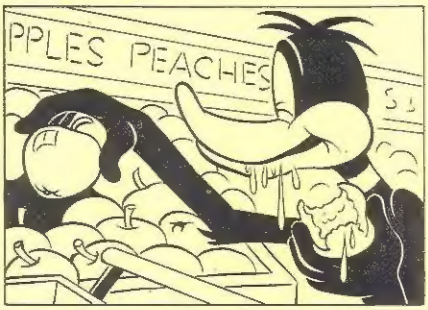
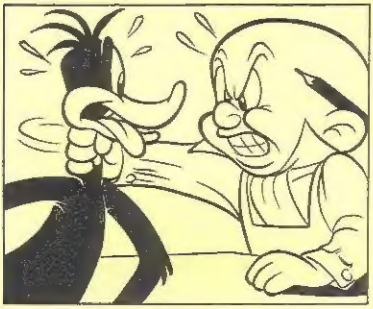
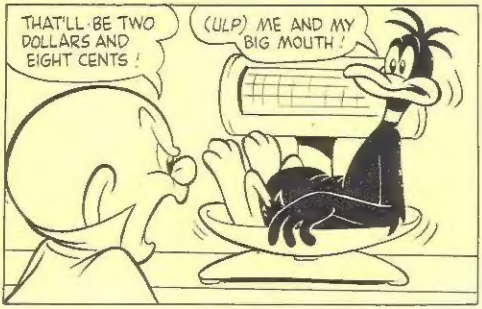

DAFFY DUCK
LOADING UP
CHECK STAND

FRESH GRAPES


PPLES PEACHES

SWEET TANGERINES




THAT'LL BE TWO DOLLARS AND EIGHT CENTS!
(ULP) ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!

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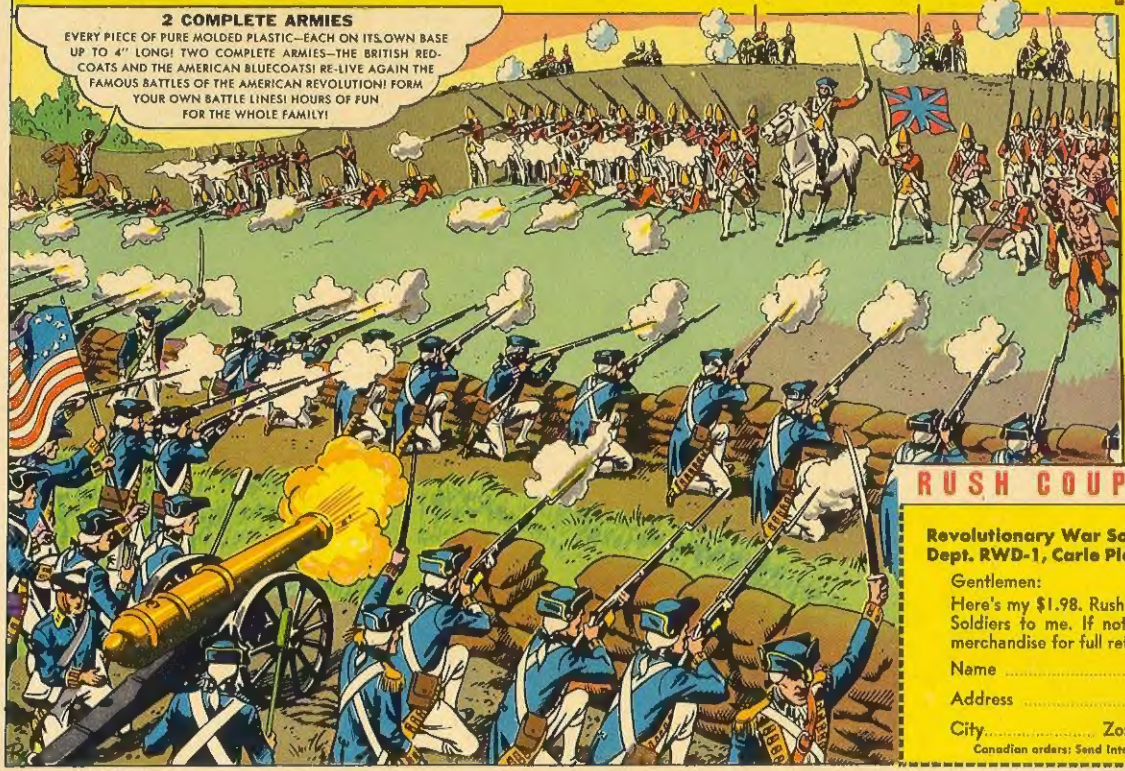

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